SONG *and* STUDY

FOR

GOD'S LITTLE ONES

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SONG AND STUDY

FOR

GOD'S LITTLE ONES

A COLLECTION OF SONGS, STUDIES AND SERVICES FOR PRIMARY CLASSES AND JUNIOR SOCIETIES.

EDITED BY

MISS BERTHA F. VELLA

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ASSISTED BY

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M-Hym Nov 10 30

INTRODUCTORY

THIS book is worthy of a wide circulation. It satisfies a felt want among the Primary and Intermediate Sunday-schools of all denominations. It is unique. It is not a copy of other productions. It was born of earnest prayer and Christian love in the clear brain and consecrated life of its gifted author. It is not published to win popularity. Its author does not seek or need it. It has found its way into type through the persistent solicitation of practical Sunday-school workers, who realize its value and have witnessed the remarkable results of the use of its methods and exercises. It shows how Primary and Intermediate Sunday-school Teachers can achieve the largest possible success in their work. Its suggestions will create in our children true love for Christ and deep reverence for His Word. It will cause them to become rooted and grounded in Biblical truth. It furnishes faithful, intelligent Christian teachers with desirable exercises, easy of comprehension, attractive and spiritual; together with the key by which they may gather equally pertinent lessons from the rich store houses of Divine Revelation. Its practicability cannot be over-estimated.

Never were there greater efforts than are made to-day to capture the children for God or Satan. The various "Young People's Societies" and "Bands" of this and other lands, in their social, benevolent, literary, and religious efforts, seeking, "in the name of the Master," to save the youth of our age, are confronted by equally earnest "Young People's Societies" and "Bands," with social, benevolent, literary, and irreligious efforts, to ruin the youth of our age. Their conflict is tremulous with the most momentous consequences. Ultimately truth will prevail. Its possessors will become conquerors, and more than conquerors. Divine providence, therefore, has placed the intelligent study of the Bible, the knowledge of its vitalizing truths and the experience of its wonderful

life at the center of all centers in this conflict. The victor in life's battles must be clothed with the whole armor of God, and wield the sword of the Spirit which is the Word of God. The earlier this is done the better. Children may become experimental Christians. Watts, Wesley, Simpson, Lady Huntington, Hannah More, and thousands of others illustrate this truth. Miss Bertha Vella, in this book, shows clearly how it can be realized, and thereby will hasten the day when all our "children shall be taught of the Lord and great shall be the peace of our children." Her position as a recognized leader in the "Forward Movement" of the Sunday-school work, brings her weekly before Sunday-school Conventions and Primary and Intermediate Teachers' Unions, and has enabled her to realize the real needs of these most important departments of Sunday-school instruction. The methods of instruction, and the illustrations contained in these pages, have been found admirably adapted to the wants of many Sunday-schools, and have been used with great profit in the Primary and the Intermediate Sunday-schools, of which she is a most successful and dearly beloved superintendent.

Among the royal treasures at Dresden is a silver egg. Press the ends firmly and it opens and reveals a gold yolk. Press the yolk and its ends fly apart and a beautiful bird appears. Touch a spring near the bird's wing, its wings rise and a gold crown studded with precious jewels is thrown out. That crown has a spring which when touched reveals a most costly diamond ring.

This unique book is a silver egg, valuable in its workmanship and design. Studied carefully, golden lessons, thoughts and suggestions are revealed. Its methods, when mastered and applied, make the Word the bird of sweetest songs to teacher and scholars, leading them to discover the jewels that adorn lives of noblest manhood and womanhood and to secure that membership in God's family of which the costly ring is a fitting emblem. As lovers of Christ and His little ones, we are under great obligations to Miss Vella for this practical helper in Sunday-school work.

LYNN, MASS. N. T. WHITAKER, D.D.

PREFACE

REALIZING the fact that many busy teachers in cities, as well as many in districts remote from centres, have difficulty in collecting suitable and pleasing material for use in Sunday Schools and Junior Societies, this little cluster of "Song and Study" is prepared in the hope that it may help supply this acknowledged deficiency.

Several of the *songs* are published here for the first time, after having been tested in many schools of Massachusetts, giving much pleasure to the children and satisfaction to the teachers. Others are some of the choicest of child songs from well-known writers.

The *Bible Studies* are a series of exercises which are used in Primary Classes and Junior Societies in a Supplemental Course of Study to be persued before the Certificate of Promotion is awarded. It is found that if from three to five minutes a session are spent upon these exercises, progressing step by step, the average child learns them with ease during the four or five years he is under the instruction of the Primary or Junior teacher.

In following these exercises it is helpful to supply children with copies, so they may learn to sing the songs and draw the black-board outlines at home, thus interesting parents in their progress and supplementing the teacher's work in the class.

Trusting that these *songs* and *studies* will help to make great truths attractive to little thinkers, and prove to be Bible lamps for little feet, they are sent forth "In His Name" to have their influence in the hearts and lives of children to whom they may be taught.

BERTHA F. VELLA.

110 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.
May, 1894.

The Children's Appeal.

"Give us light amid our darkness;
Let us know the good from ill;
Hate us not for all our blindness;
Love us, lead us, show us kindness,
You can make us what you will.

"We shall be what you will make us,—
Make us wise and make us good;
Make us strong for time of trial;
Teach us temperance, self-denial,
Patience, kindness, fortitude."

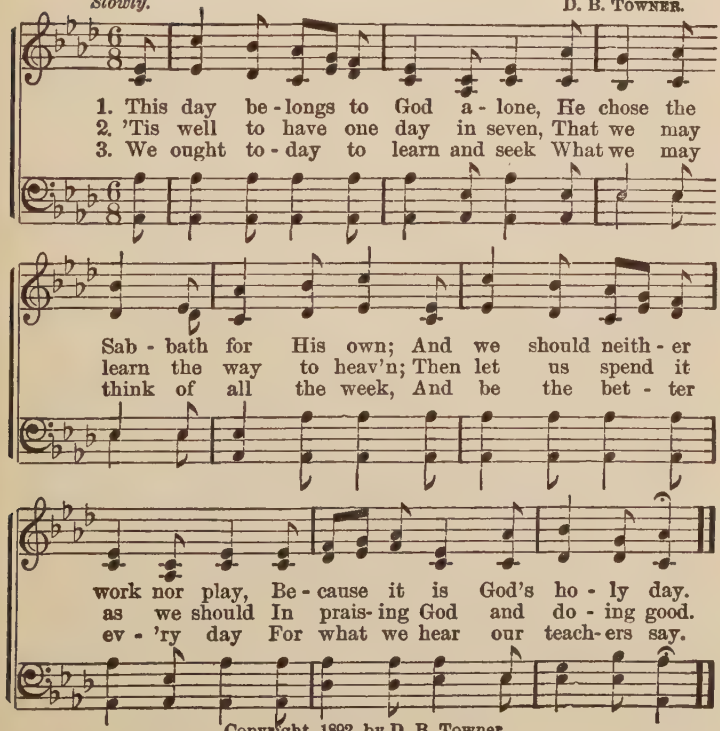
SONG AND STUDY

FOR

GOD'S LITTLE ONES.

The Holy Sabbath.

Slowly. D. B. TOWNER.


1. This day be - longs to God a - lone, He chose the
2. 'Tis well to have one day in seven, That we may
3. We ought to - day to learn and seek What we may
Sab - bath for His own; And we should neith - er
learn the way to heav'n; Then let us spend it
think of all the week, And be the bet - ter
work nor play, Be - cause it is God's ho - ly day.
as we should In prais - ing God and do - ing good.
ev - 'ry day For what we hear our teach - ers say.

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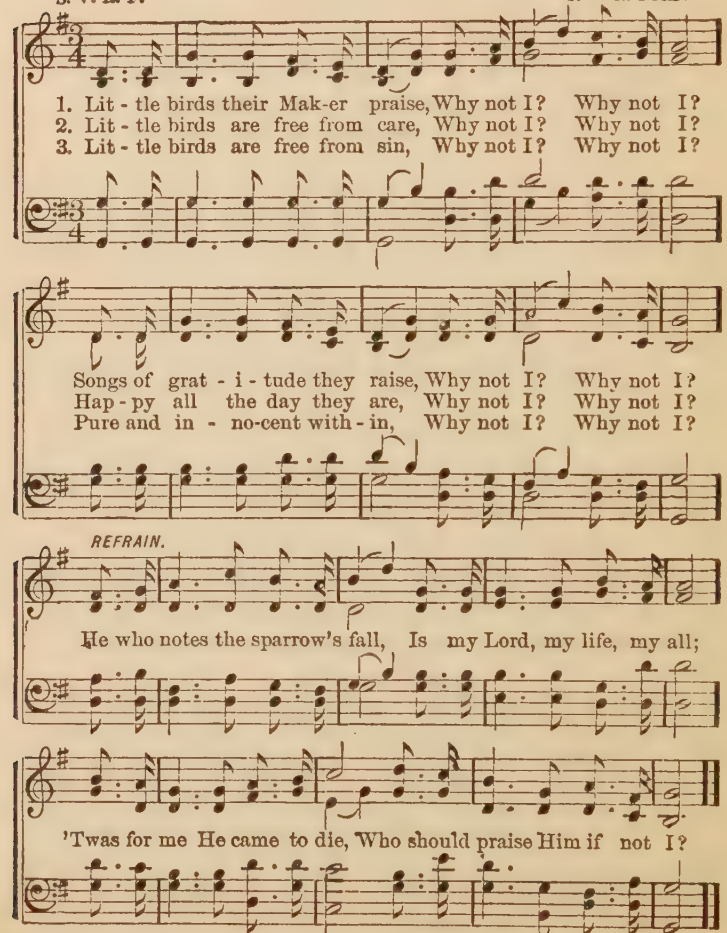
Why Not I?

S. V. R. F. S. V. R. Ford.


1. Lit - tle birds their Mak-er praise, Why not I? Why not I?
2. Lit - tle birds are free from care, Why not I? Why not I?
3. Lit - tle birds are free from sin, Why not I? Why not I?
Songs of grat - i - tude they raise, Why not I? Why not I?
Hap - py all the day they are, Why not I? Why not I?
Pure and in - no-cent with - in, Why not I? Why not I?
REFRAIN.
He who notes the sparrow's fall, Is my Lord, my life, my all;
'Twas for me He came to die, Who should praise Him if not I?

Copyright, 1891, by Hunt & Eaton. By per. From "Melodies for Little People."

Welcome Song.

MRS. C. A. HOLMES. D. B. TOWNER.

1. We come, we come with sing - ing, Our hap - py voic - es
2. Dear Sav - ior, grant Thy bless - ing, While we, our wants con-
ring - ing, Glad wel-come un - to all; We love to meet each
fess - ing, Un - to Thee hum-bly call; Oh, bless us in our
oth - er, Each lit - tle friend and teach - er, We
prais - ing, Oh, help us in our pray - ing, And
Rall.
love to meet our Sav - ior, The dear-est friend of all.
let us hear Thee speak-ing, With-in these sa - cred walls.

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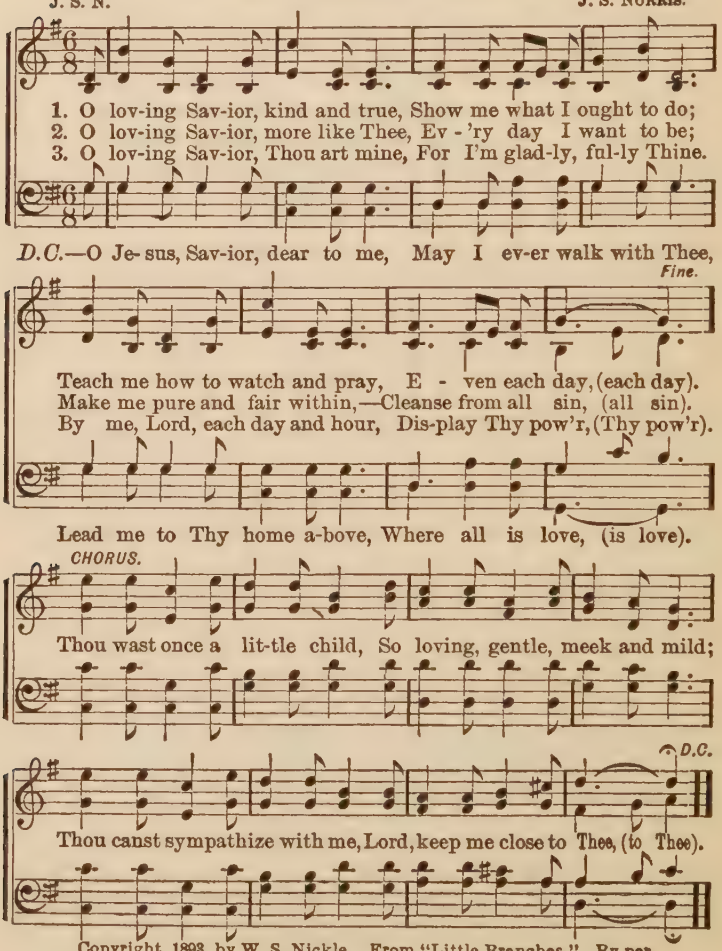
Jesus, Savior, Dear to Me.

J. S. N. J. S. NORRIS.

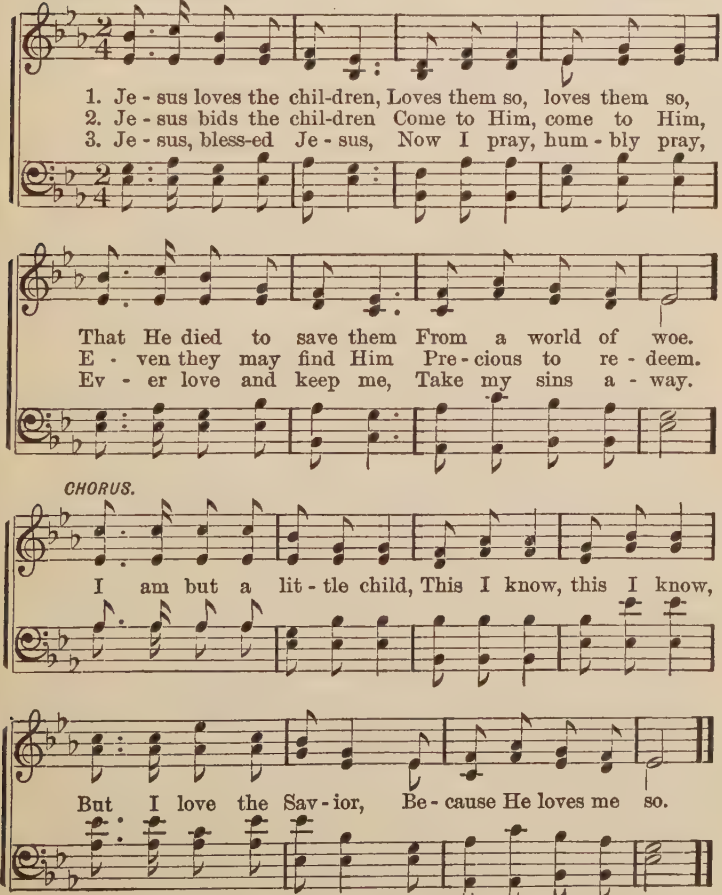

1. O lov-ing Sav-ior, kind and true, Show me what I ought to do;
2. O lov-ing Sav-ior, more like Thee, Ev - 'ry day I want to be;
3. O lov-ing Sav-ior, Thou art mine, For I'm glad-ly, ful-ly Thine.
D.C.—O Je- sus, Sav-ior, dear to me, May I ev-er walk with Thee,
Fine.
Teach me how to watch and pray, E - ven each day, (each day).
Make me pure and fair within,—Cleanse from all sin, (all sin).
By me, Lord, each day and hour, Dis-play Thy pow'r, (Thy pow'r).
Lead me to Thy home a-bove, Where all is love, (is love).
CHORUS.
Thou wast once a lit-tle child, So loving, gentle, meek and mild;
D.C.
Thou canst sympathize with me, Lord, keep me close to Thee, (to Thee).

Copyright, 1893, by W. S. Nickle. From "Little Branches." By per.

Jesus Loves the Children.

"I am the Good Shepherd: the Good Shepherd giveth His life for the sheep."—John 10: 11.

From "Evangel Echoes." D. B. PURINTON.


1. Je - sus loves the chil-dren, Loves them so, loves them so,
2. Je - sus bids the chil-dren Come to Him, come to Him,
3. Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Now I pray, hum - bly pray,
That He died to save them From a world of woe.
E - ven they may find Him Pre - cious to re - deem.
Ev - er love and keep me, Take my sins a - way.
CHORUS.
I am but a lit - tle child, This I know, this I know,
But I love the Sav - ior, Be - cause He loves me so.

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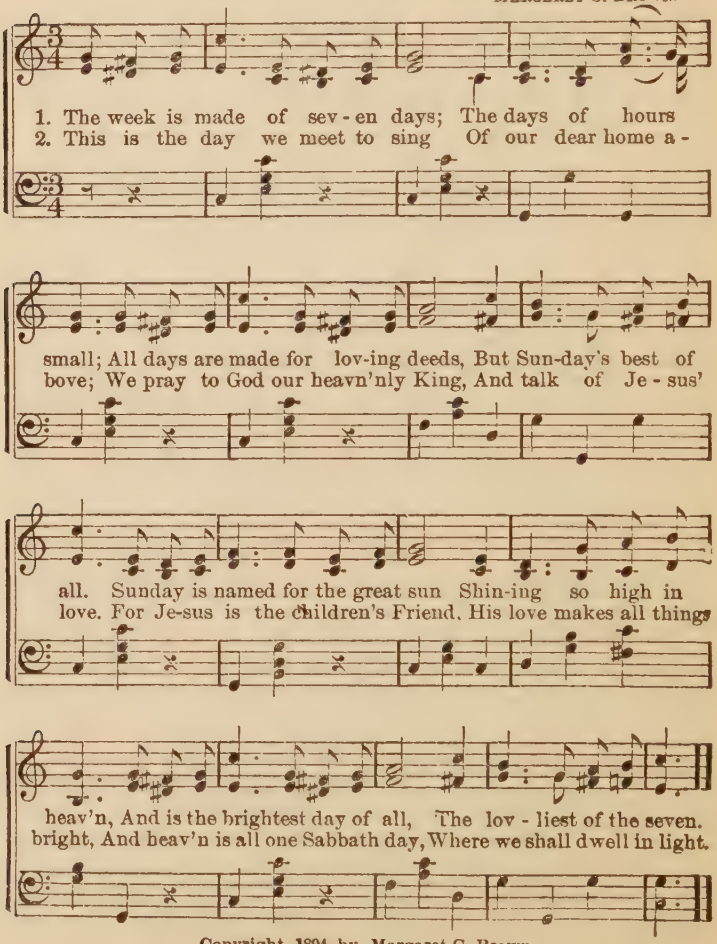
Our Sunday Song.

MARGARET C. BROWN.

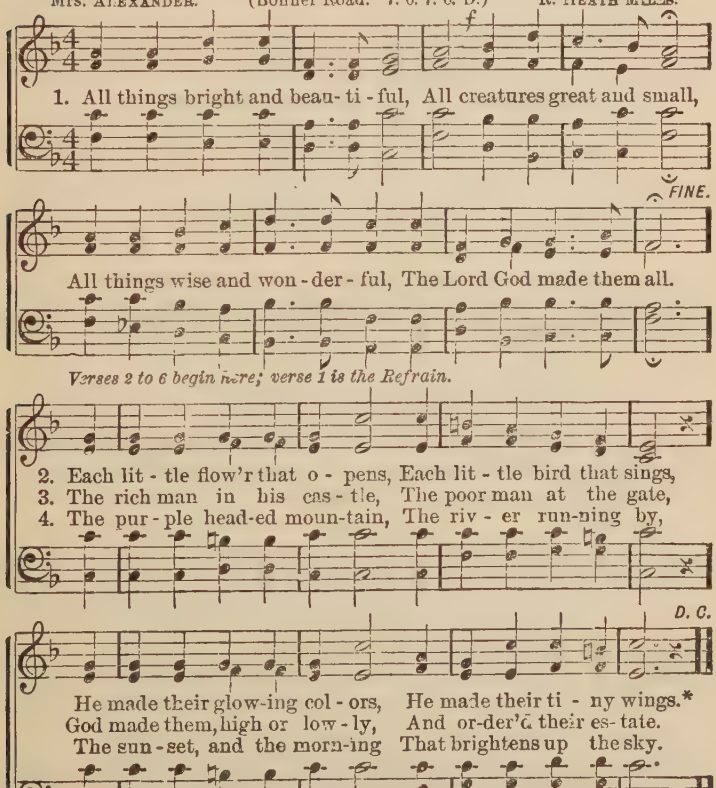

1. The week is made of sev - en days; The days of hours
small; All days are made for lov-ing deeds, But Sun-day's best of
all. Sunday is named for the great sun Shin-ing so high in
heav'n, And is the brightest day of all, The lov - liest of the seven.
2. This is the day we meet to sing Of our dear home a -
bove; We pray to God our heavn'nly King, And talk of Je - sus'
love. For Je-sus is the children's Friend, His love makes all things
bright, And heav'n is all one Sabbath day, Where we shall dwell in light.

Copyright, 1894, by Margaret C. Brown.

The Lord God Made them All.

"All things were made by Him."—John 1. 3.

Mrs. ALEXANDER. (Bonner Road. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.) R. HEATH MULLS.


f
1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All creatures great and small,
FINE.
All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.
Verses 2 to 6 begin here; verse 1 is the Refrain.
2. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
3. The rich man in his cas - tle, The poor man at the gate,
4. The pur - ple head-ed moun-tain, The riv - er run-ning by,
D. C.
He made their glow-ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.*
God made them, high or low - ly, And or-der'd their es-tate.
The sun - set, and the morn-ing That brightens up the sky.

5 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

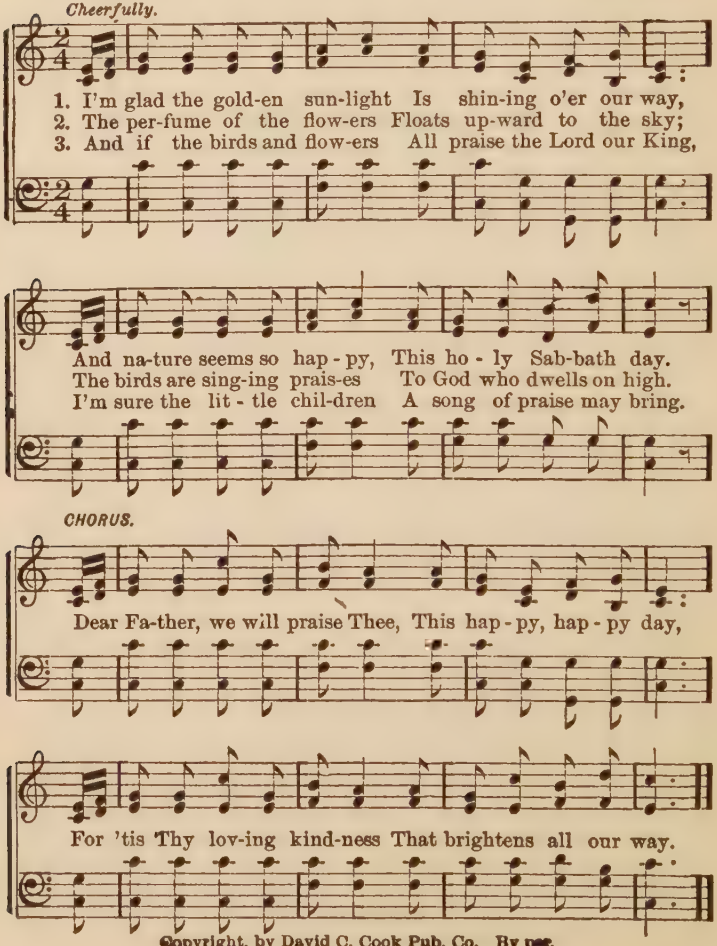
6 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who hath done all things well!

*The first verse is to be sung as a Refrain after verses 2 to 6.

Happy Hearts.

LAURA WILSON. C. A. FYKE.

Cheerfully.


1. I'm glad the gold-en sun-light Is shin-ing o'er our way,
2. The per-fume of the flow-ers Floats up-ward to the sky;
3. And if the birds and flow-ers All praise the Lord our King,
And na-ture seems so hap - py, This ho - ly Sab-bath day.
The birds are sing-ing prais-es To God who dwells on high.
I'm sure the lit - tle chil-dren A song of praise may bring.
CHORUS.
Dear Fa-ther, we will praise Thee, This hap - py, hap - py day,
For 'tis Thy lov-ing kind-ness That brightens all our way.

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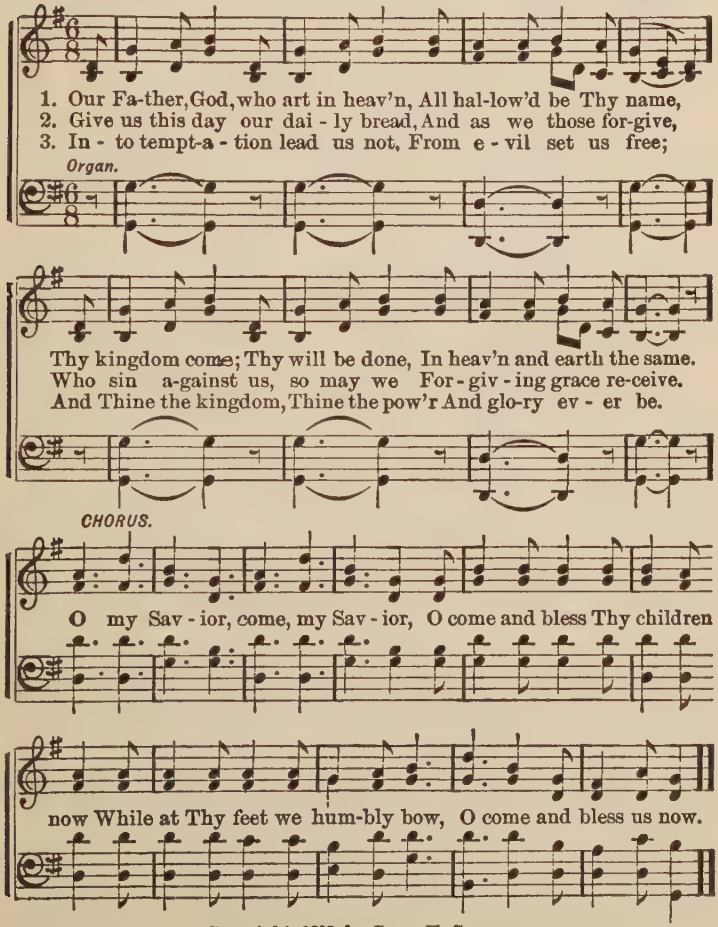
The Lord's Prayer.

A. JUDSON. Arr. from Rev. BENJ. A. STUBBINS.

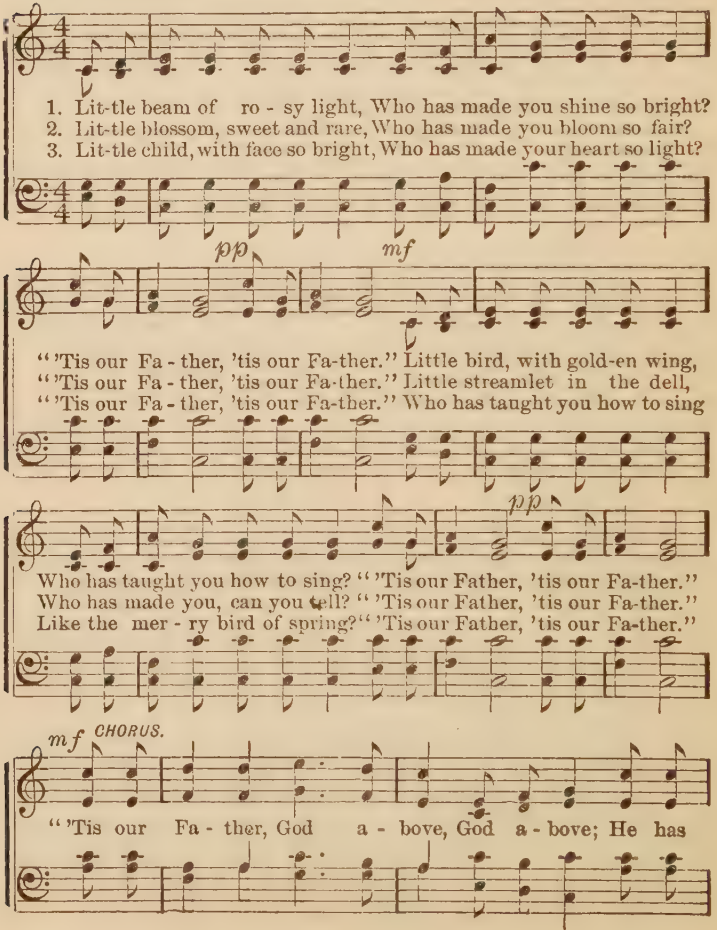

1. Our Fa-ther, God, who art in heav'n, All hal-low'd be Thy name,
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread, And as we those for-give,
3. In - to tempt-a - tion lead us not, From e - vil set us free;
Organ.
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done, In heav'n and earth the same.
Who sin a-gainst us, so may we For - giv - ing grace re-ceive.
And Thine the kingdom, Thine the pow'r And glo-ry ev - er be.
CHORUS.
O my Sav - ior, come, my Sav - ior, O come and bless Thy children
now While at Thy feet we hum-bly bow, O come and bless us now.

Copyright, 1893, by CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

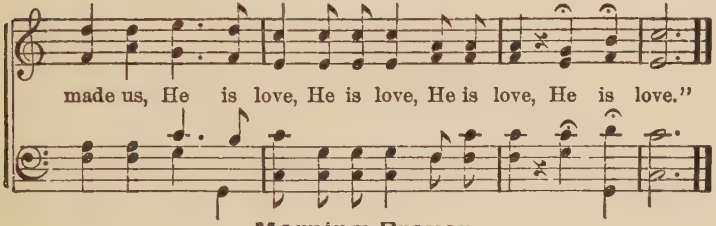
Our Father.

"It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves."—Psalm 100: 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP By per.


1. Lit-tle beam of ro - sy light, Who has made you shine so bright?
2. Lit-tle blossom, sweet and rare, Who has made you bloom so fair?
3. Lit-tle child, with face so bright, Who has made your heart so light?
pp
mf
"'Tis our Fa - ther, 'tis our Fa-ther." Little bird, with gold-en wing,
"'Tis our Fa - ther, 'tis our Fa-ther." Little streamlet in the dell,
"'Tis our Fa - ther, 'tis our Fa-ther." Who has taught you how to sing
pp
Who has taught you how to sing? "'Tis our Father, 'tis our Fa-ther."
Who has made you, can you tell? "'Tis our Father, 'tis our Fa-ther."
Like the mer - ry bird of spring? "'Tis our Father, 'tis our Fa-ther."
mf CHORUS.
"'Tis our Fa - ther, God a - bove, God a - bove; He has

Our Father. Concluded.



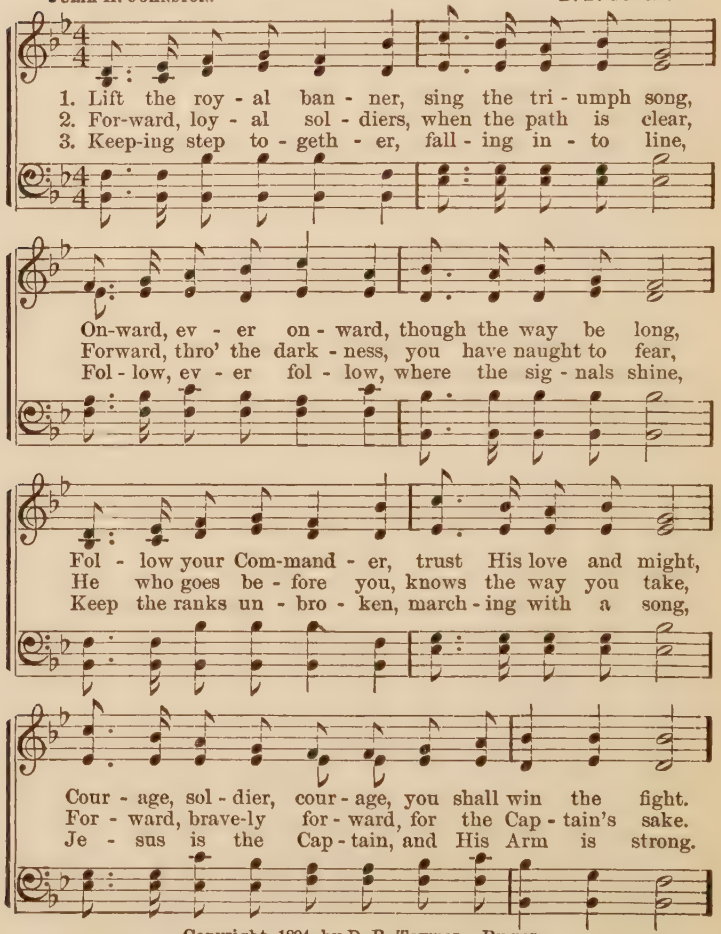
Morning Prayer.

Rev. J. B. Baltzly. Lee G. Kratz.

1. When I, dear Lord, a - rise from sleep, Each day my
2. But should I die a - long its way, A - mid the
3. And hum - bly ask of Thee, to lend Me wings of
heart from e - vil keep, On me Thy guar - dian
la - bors of the day, And all the scenes that
an - gels to as - cend To Thee in Par - a -
Spir - it send, To lead me safe - ly to its end.
it at - tend, To Thee my spir - it I com - mend.
dise to - day; And this in Je - sus' name I pray.

Marching Song.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.


1. Lift the roy - al ban - ner, sing the tri - umph song,
2. For-ward, loy - al sol - diers, when the path is clear,
3. Keep-ing step to - geth - er, fall - ing in - to line,
On-ward, ev - er on - ward, though the way be long,
Forward, thro' the dark - ness, you have naught to fear,
Fol - low, ev - er fol - low, where the sig - nals shine,
Fol - low your Com-mand - er, trust His love and might,
He who goes be - fore you, knows the way you take,
Keep the ranks un - bro - ken, march - ing with a song,
Cour - age, sol - dier, cour - age, you shall win the fight.
For - ward, brave-ly for - ward, for the Cap - tain's sake.
Je - sus is the Cap - tain, and His Arm is strong.

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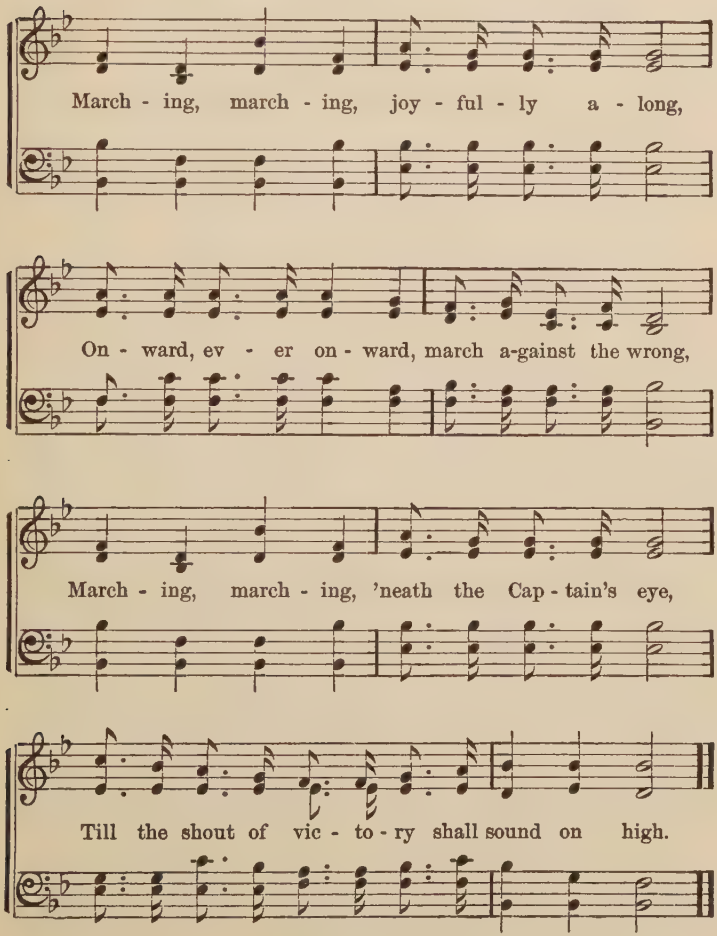
Marching Song. Concluded.

CHORUS.


March - ing, march - ing, joy - ful - ly a - long,
On - ward, ev - er on - ward, march a-gainst the wrong,
March - ing, march - ing, 'neath the Cap - tain's eye,
Till the shout of vic - to - ry shall sound on high.

Little Hearts to Worship.

S. V. R. F. (*Motion Song.*) S. V. R. FORD.

1. Lit - tle hearts to wor - ship Je - sus Christ, our Lord;
2. Lit - tle hands per - form - ing Je - sus' bless - ed will;
3. Lit - tle eyes be - hold - ing Beau - ty ev - 'ry - where,
4. Lit - tle ears to heark - en To the Sav - ior's plea;
5. Lit - tle feet to trav - el Heav'nward day by day,
Hearts made pure and ho - ly Thro' His pre - cious word.
All His ho - ly wish - es Try - ing to ful - fill.
Tell - ing us the sto - ry Of our Fa - ther's care.
"Ear - ly, lit - tle chil - dren, Give your hearts to Me."
Guid - ed by the Sav - ior In the nar - row way.
REFRAIN.
Hearts and hands for Je - sus, Eyes and ears and feet;
For His glo - ry liv - ing Till in heav'n we meet.

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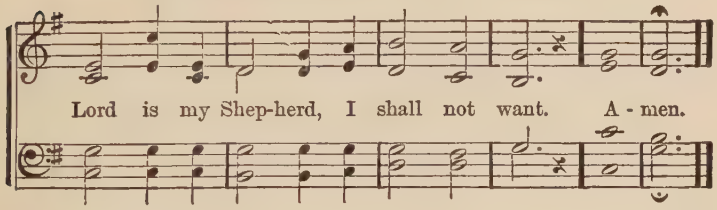
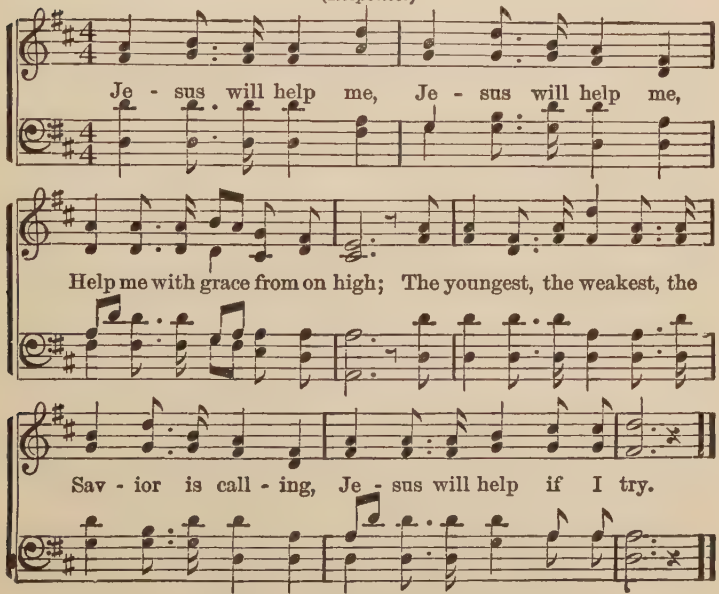
The Lord is My Shepherd. Concluded.



[This Response should be sung very softly, without an interlude, immediately at the close of the prayer. Children should remain in prayerful attitude while singing.]

Jesus will Help Me.

(Response.)


Je - sus will help me, Je - sus will help me,
Help me with grace from on high; The youngest, the weakest, the
Sav - ior is call - ing, Je - sus will help if I try.

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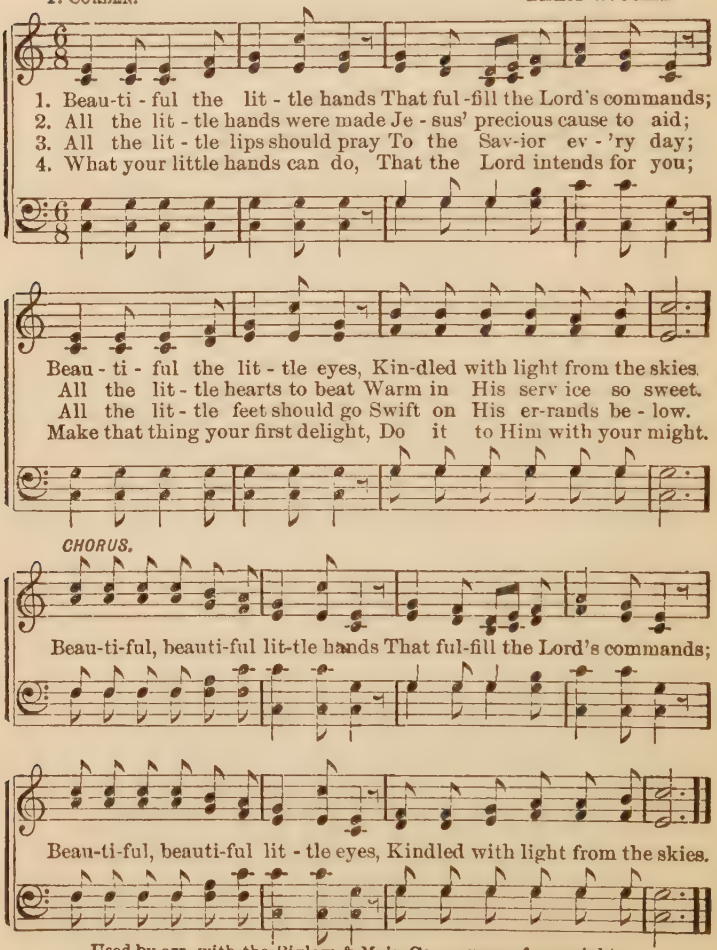
Beautiful the Little Hands.

T. COBBEN. BISHOP W. JOHNS.


1. Beau-ti - ful the lit - tle hands That ful - fill the Lord's commands;
2. All the lit - tle hands were made Je - sus' precious cause to aid;
3. All the lit - tle lips should pray To the Sav-ior ev - 'ry day;
4. What your little hands can do, That the Lord intends for you;
Beau - ti - ful the lit - tle eyes, Kin-dled with light from the skies.
All the lit - tle hearts to beat Warm in His serv ice so sweet.
All the lit - tle feet should go Swift on His er-rands be - low.
Make that thing your first delight, Do it to Him with your might.
CHORUS.
Beau-ti-ful, beauti-ful lit-tle hands That ful-fill the Lord's commands;
Beau-ti-ful, beauti-ful lit - tle eyes, Kindled with light from the skies.

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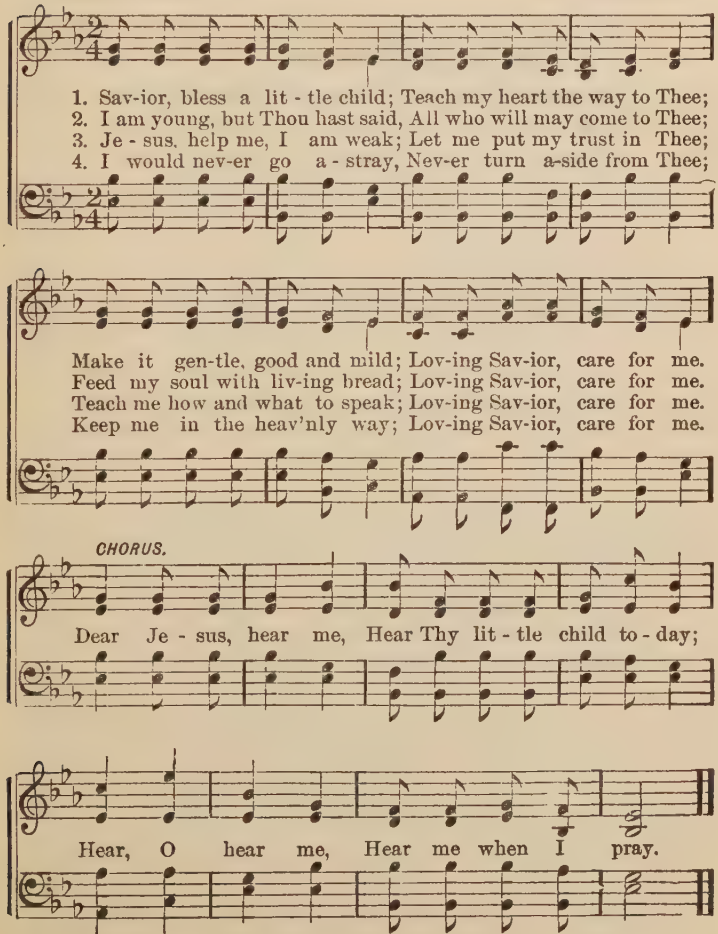
Dear Jesus, Hear Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Sav-ior, bless a lit - tle child; Teach my heart the way to Thee;
2. I am young, but Thou hast said, All who will may come to Thee;
3. Je - sus, help me, I am weak; Let me put my trust in Thee;
4. I would nev-er go a - stray, Nev-er turn a-side from Thee;
Make it gen-tle, good and mild; Lov-ing Sav-ior, care for me.
Feed my soul with liv-ing bread; Lov-ing Sav-ior, care for me.
Teach me how and what to speak; Lov-ing Sav-ior, care for me.
Keep me in the heav'nly way; Lov-ing Sav-ior, care for me.
CHORUS.
Dear Je - sus, hear me, Hear Thy lit - tle child to - day;
Hear, O hear me, Hear me when I pray.

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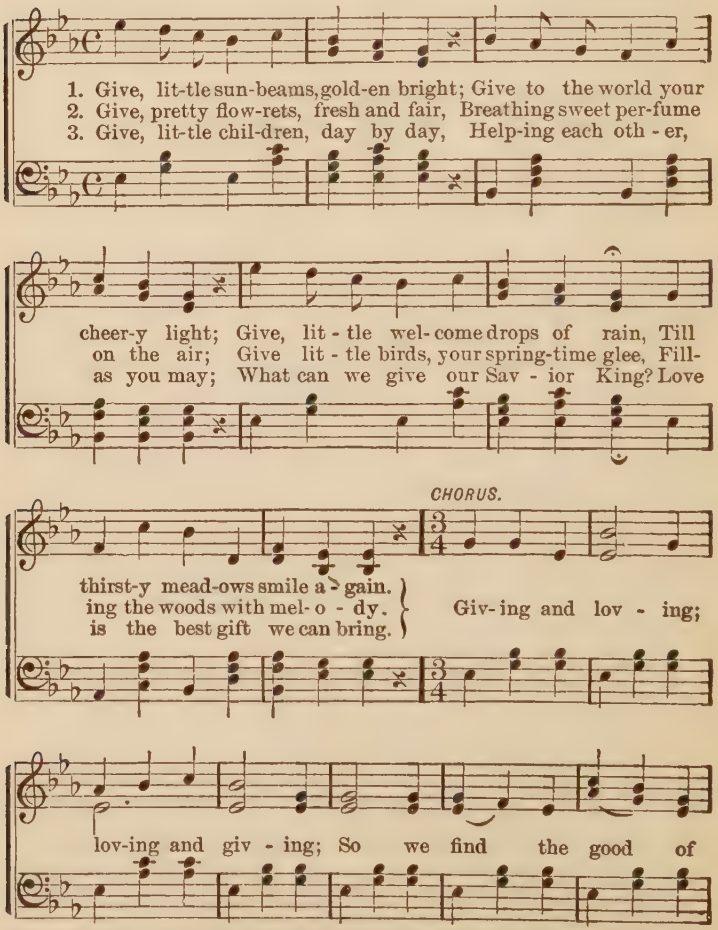
Loving and Giving.

L. E. HEWITT. C. DODWORTH.


1. Give, lit-tle sun-beams, gold-en bright; Give to the world your
2. Give, pretty flow-rets, fresh and fair, Breathing sweet per-fume
3. Give, lit-tle chil-dren, day by day, Help-ing each oth - er,
cheer-y light; Give, lit - tle wel- come drops of rain, Till
on the air; Give lit - tle birds, your spring-time glee, Fill-
as you may; What can we give our Sav - ior King? Love
CHORUS.
thirst-y mead-ows smile a - gain.
ing the woods with mel- o - dy.
is the best gift we can bring.
Giv- ing and lov - ing;
lov-ing and giv - ing; So we find the good of

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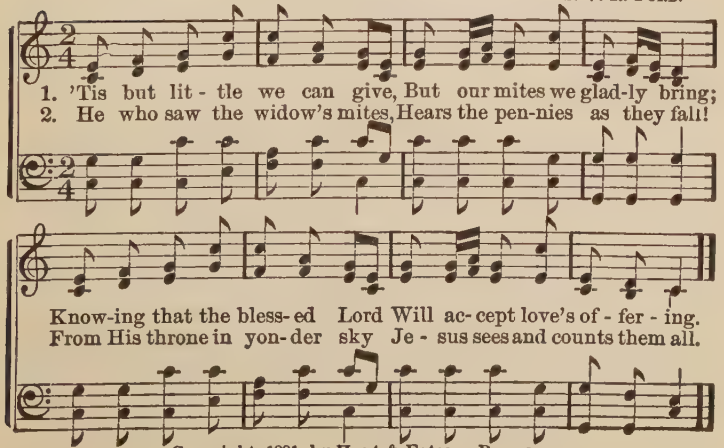
Loving and Giving. Concluded

Collection Song.

S. V. R. FORD.


1. 'Tis but lit - tle we can give, But our mites we glad-ly bring;
2. He who saw the widow's mites, Hears the pen-nies as they fall!
Know-ing that the bless-ed Lord Will ac-cept love's of - fer - ing.
From His throne in yon-der sky Je - sus sees and counts them all.

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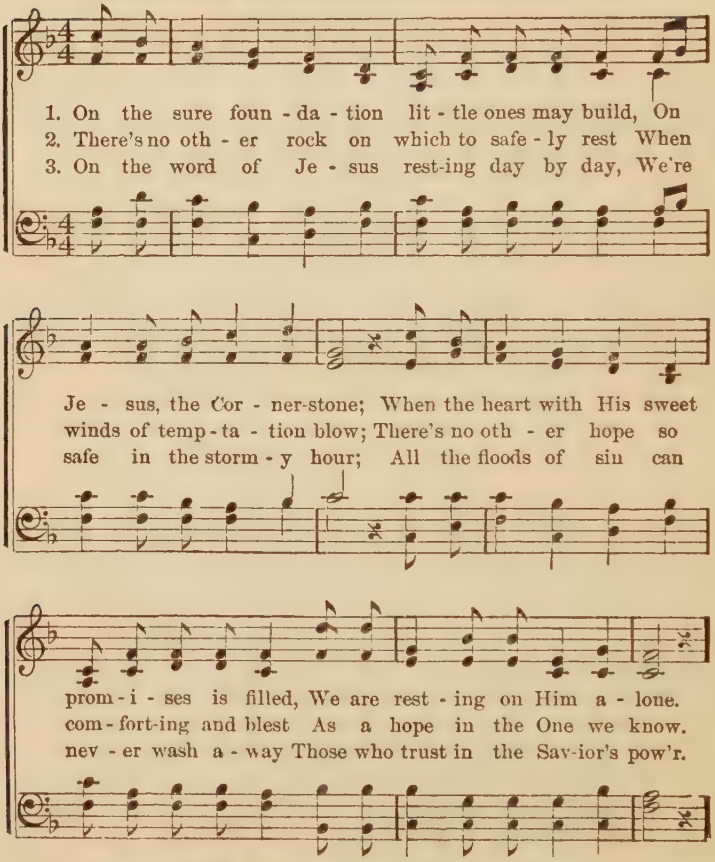
Rest on the Promise of Jesus.

"And it fell not; for it was founded upon a rock."—Matt. 7: 25.


1. On the sure foun - da - tion lit - tle ones may build, On
2. There's no oth - er rock on which to safe - ly rest When
3. On the word of Je - sus rest-ing day by day, We're
Je - sus, the Cor - ner-stone; When the heart with His sweet
winds of temp - ta - tion blow; There's no oth - er hope so
safe in the storm - y hour; All the floods of sin can
prom - i - ses is filled, We are rest - ing on Him a - lone.
com - fort-ing and blest As a hope in the One we know.
nev - er wash a - way Those who trust in the Sav-ior's pow'r.

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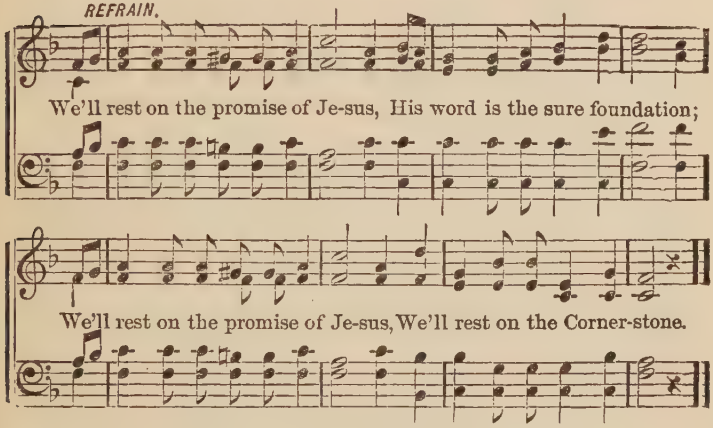
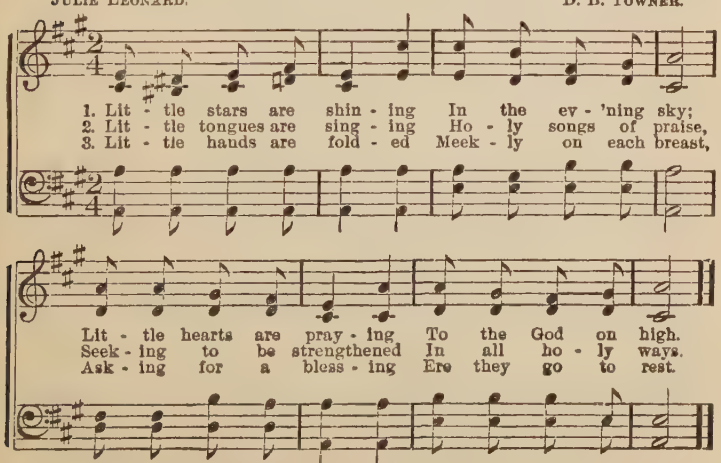
Rest on the Promise of Jesus. Concluded.


REFRAIN.
We'll rest on the promise of Je-sus, His word is the sure foundation;
We'll rest on the promise of Je-sus, We'll rest on the Corner-stone.

Children's Evening Hymn.

JULIE LEONARD. D. B. TOWNER.


1. Lit - tle stars are shin - ing In the ev - 'ning sky;
2. Lit - tle tongues are sing - ing Ho - ly songs of praise,
3. Lit - tle hands are fold - ed Meek - ly on each breast,
Lit - tle hearts are pray - ing To the God on high.
Seek - ing to be strengthened In all ho - ly ways.
Ask - ing for a bless - ing Ere they go to rest.

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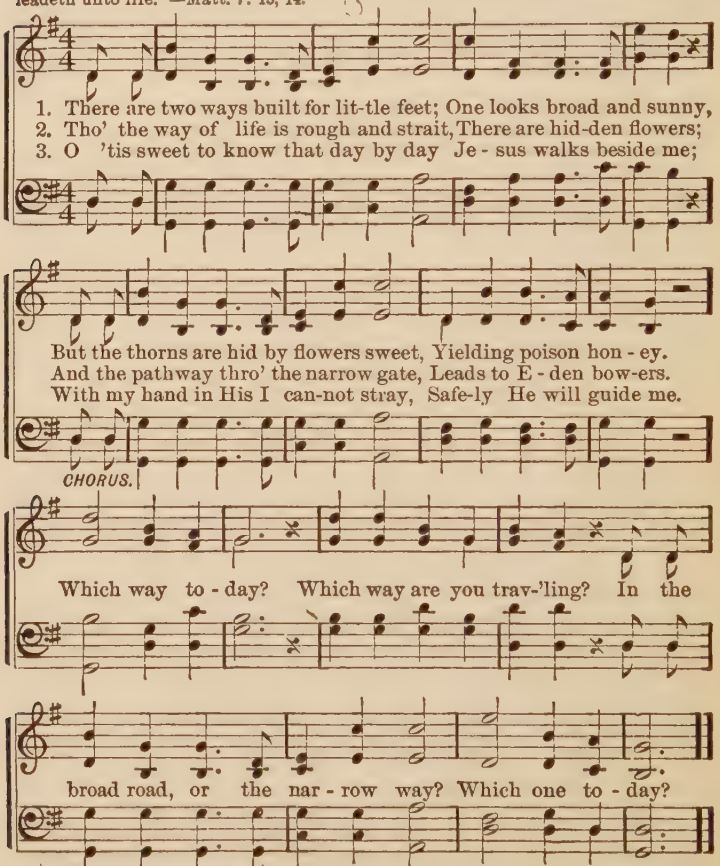
The Two Ways.

"Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction. . . Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life."—Matt. 7: 13, 14.


1. There are two ways built for lit-tle feet; One looks broad and sunny,
2. Tho' the way of life is rough and strait, There are hid-den flowers;
3. O 'tis sweet to know that day by day Je - sus walks beside me;
But the thorns are hid by flowers sweet, Yielding poison hon - ey.
And the pathway thro' the narrow gate, Leads to E - den bow-ers.
With my hand in His I can-not stray, Safe-ly He will guide me.
CHORUS.
Which way to - day? Which way are you trav-'ling? In the
broad road, or the nar - row way? Which one to - day?

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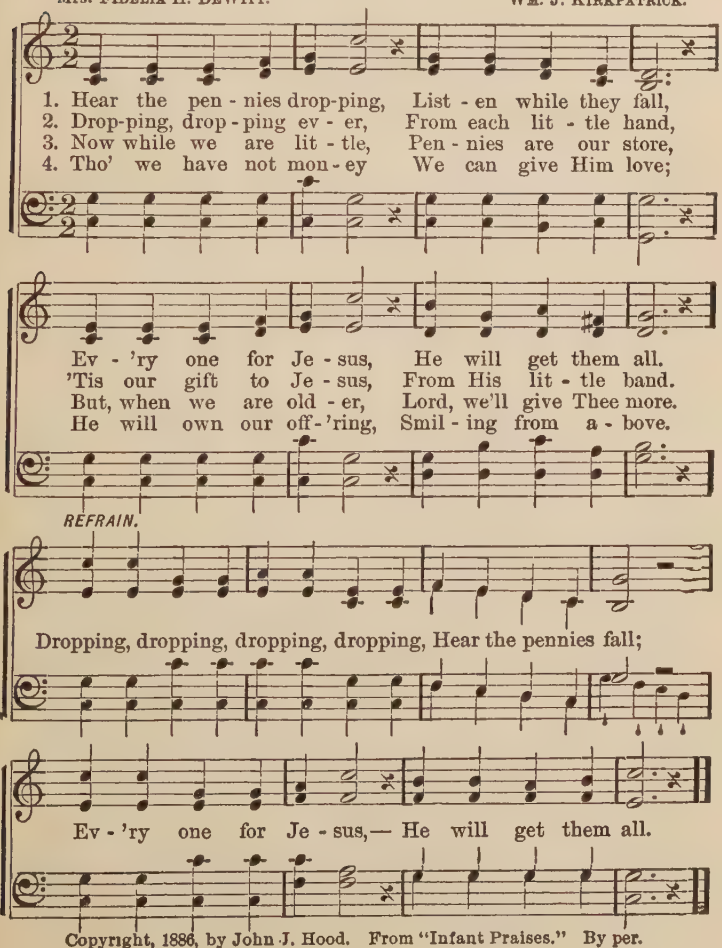
Dropping Pennies.

Mrs. Fidelia H. DeWitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Hear the pen - nies drop-ping, List - en while they fall,
2. Drop-ping, drop - ping ev - er, From each lit - tle hand,
3. Now while we are lit - tle, Pen - nies are our store,
4. Tho' we have not mon - ey We can give Him love;
Ev - 'ry one for Je - sus, He will get them all.
'Tis our gift to Je - sus, From His lit - tle band.
But, when we are old - er, Lord, we'll give Thee more.
He will own our off - 'ring, Smil - ing from a - bove.
REFRAIN.
Dropping, dropping, dropping, dropping, Hear the pennies fall;
Ev - 'ry one for Je - sus,— He will get them all.

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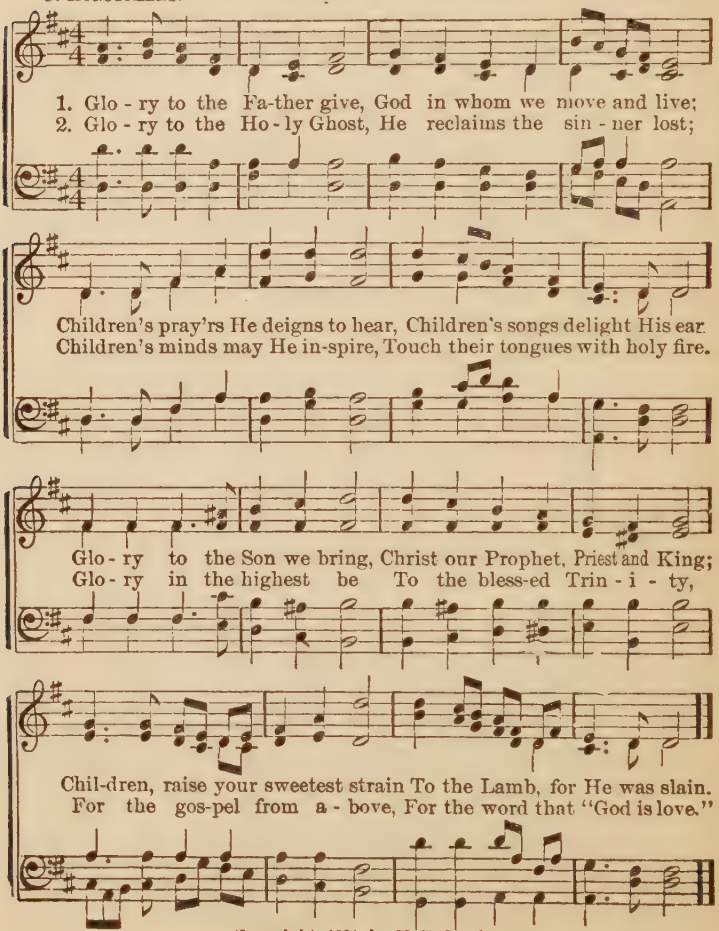
Glory to the Father Give.

J. MONTGOMERY. H. P. DANKS.


1. Glo - ry to the Fa-ther give, God in whom we move and live;
2. Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Ghost, He reclaims the sin - ner lost;
Children's pray'rs He deigns to hear, Children's songs delight His ear.
Children's minds may He in-spire, Touch their tongues with holy fire.
Glo - ry to the Son we bring, Christ our Prophet, Priest and King;
Glo - ry in the highest be To the bless-ed Trin - i - ty,
Chil-dren, raise your sweetest strain To the Lamb, for He was slain.
For the gos-pel from a - bove, For the word that "God is love."

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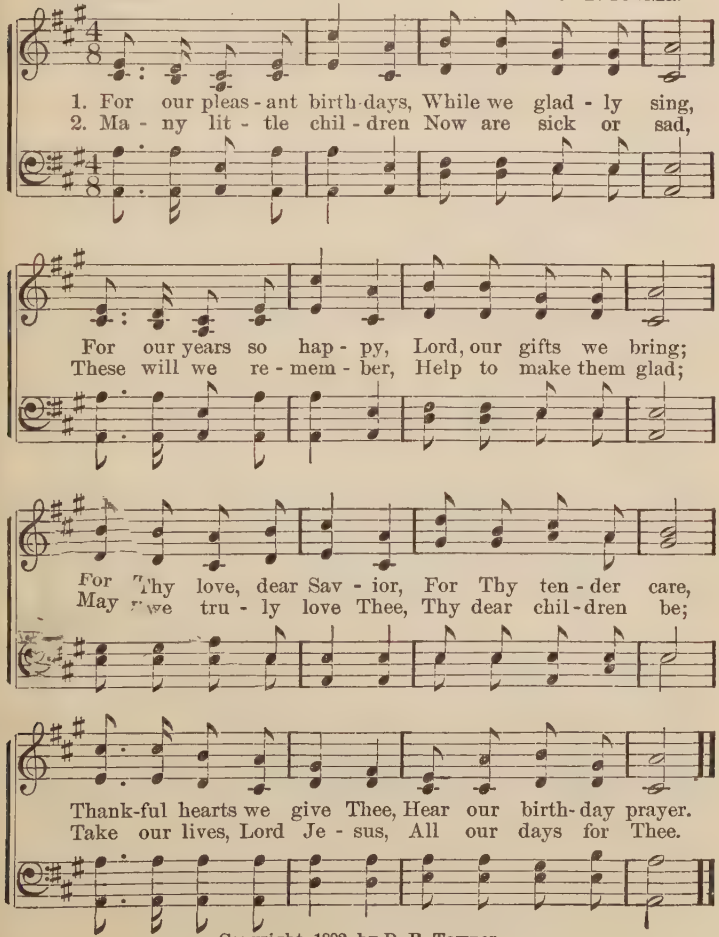
Birthday Song.

E. E. HEWITT. D. B. TOWNER.


1. For our pleas - ant birth-days, While we glad - ly sing,
2. Ma - ny lit - tle chil - dren Now are sick or sad,
For our years so hap - py, Lord, our gifts we bring;
These will we re - mem - ber, Help to make them glad;
For Thy love, dear Sav - ior, For Thy ten - der care,
May we tru - ly love Thee, Thy dear chil - dren be;
Thank-ful hearts we give Thee, Hear our birth-day prayer.
Take our lives, Lord Je - sus, All our days for Thee.

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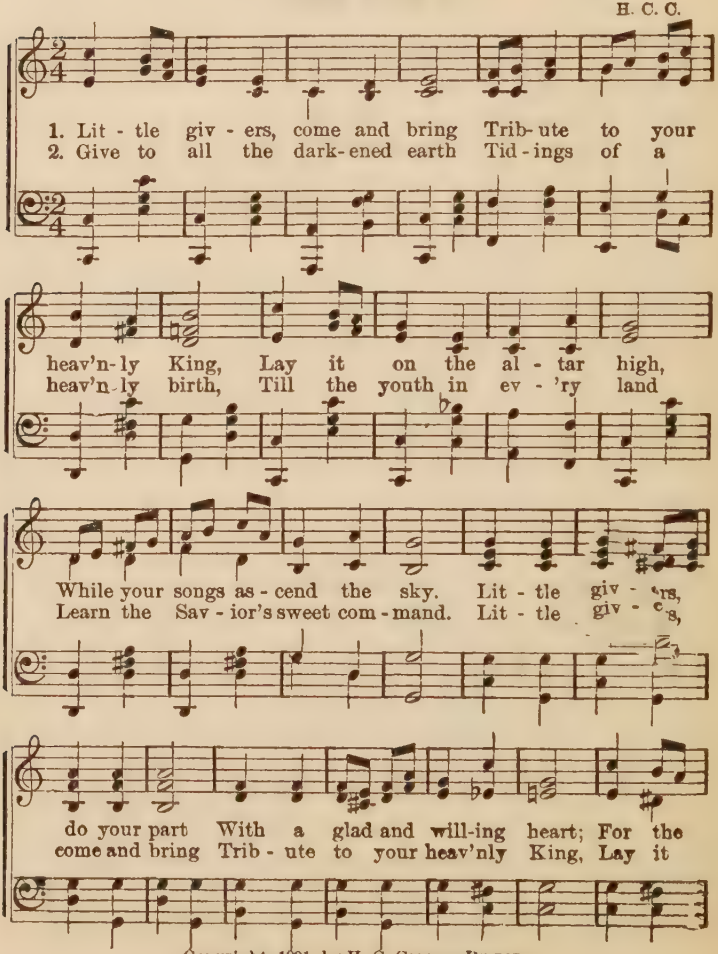
Little Givers.

H. C. C.


1. Lit - tle giv - ers, come and bring Trib- ute to your
2. Give to all the dark-ened earth Tid - ings of a
heav'n-ly King, Lay it on the al - tar high,
heav'n-ly birth, Till the youth in ev - 'ry land
While your songs as - cend the sky. Lit - tle giv - ers,
Learn the Sav - ior's sweet com - mand. Lit - tle giv - ers,
do your part With a glad and will-ing heart; For the
come and bring Trib - ute to your heav'nly King, Lay it

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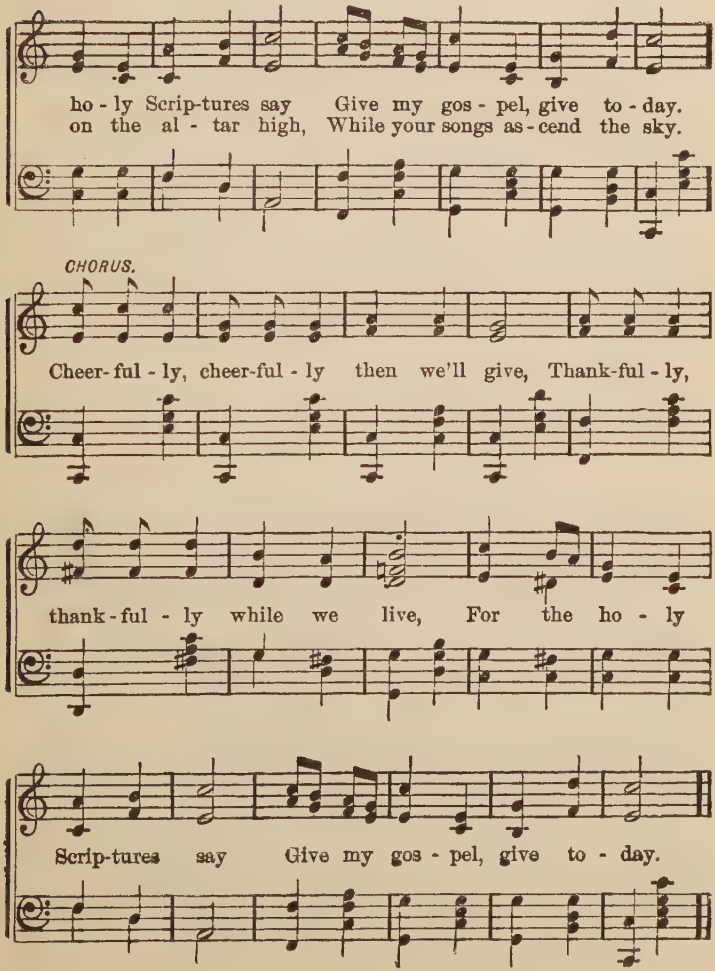
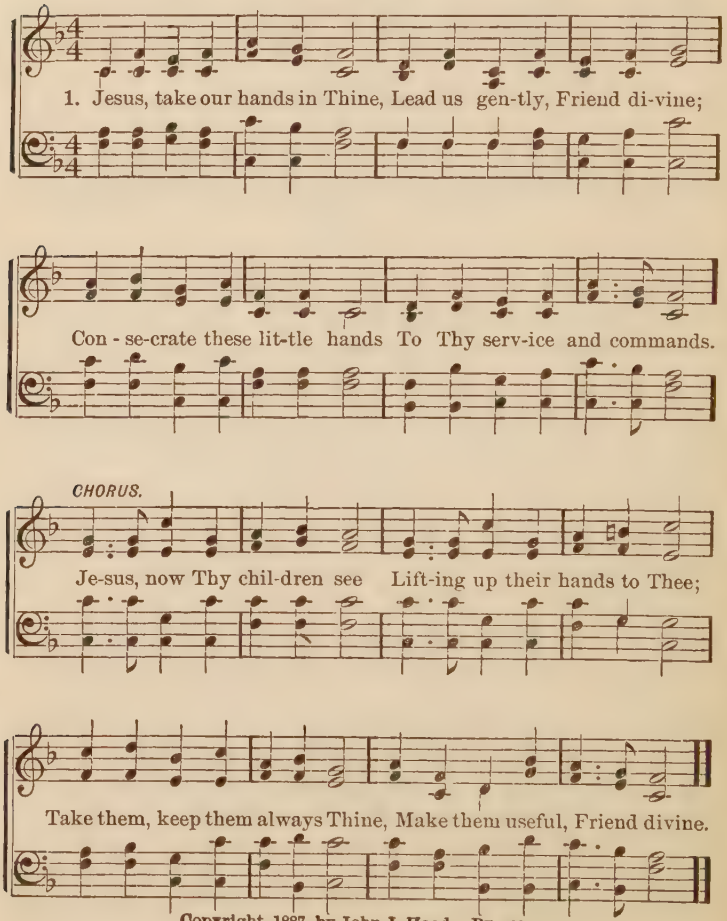

ho - ly Scrip-tures say Give my gos - pel, give to - day.
on the al - tar high, While your songs as - cend the sky.
CHORUS.
Cheer-ful - ly, cheer-ful - ly then we'll give, Thank-ful - ly,
thank-ful - ly while we live, For the ho - ly
Scrip-tures say Give my gos - pel, give to - day.

Our Hands for Jesus.

(Motion Song.)

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. Jesus, take our hands in Thine, Lead us gen-tly, Friend di-vine;
Con - se-crate these lit-tle hands To Thy serv-ice and commands.
CHORUS.
Je-sus, now Thy chil-dren see Lift-ing up their hands to Thee;
Take them, keep them always Thine, Make them useful, Friend divine.

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Our Hands for Jesus. Concluded.

1 Jesus, take our hands in Thine,
Lead us gently, Friend divine;
Consecrate these little hands
To Thy service and commands.

1st line.—Hands pressed together, extended. 3d line.—Open hands, extend palms upward.

CHORUS, 2d line.—Hands uplifted.

2 Little hands can clasp in prayer
For God's blessing everywhere;
Little hands can fold in praise,
While we sing our grateful lays.

1st line.—Hands clasped; heads bowed. 2d line.—Spreading arms outward. 3d line.—Hands folded; looking up.

3 Little hands can comforts be,
By their touch of sympathy;
By their help in many ways,
Busy hands make busy days.

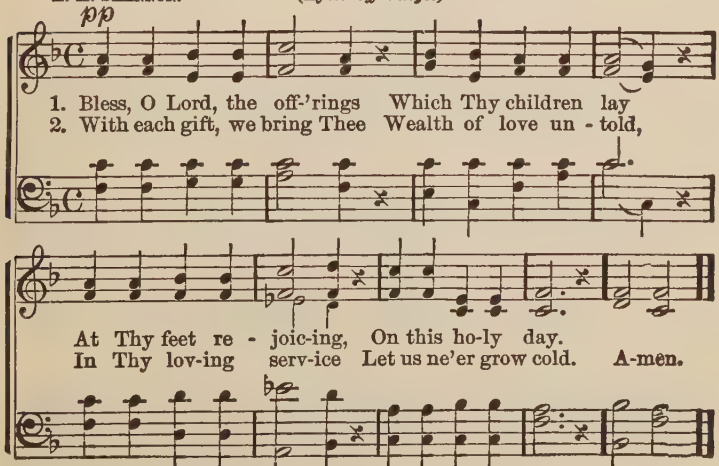
1st line.—Arms around each other's shoulders. 3d line.—If for week day use, give different motions, to represent sewing, sweeping, etc., otherwise, present hands, palms outward.

4 Little hands their gifts can bring
For the honor of our King;
Lift your hands to God above;
Clap for joy, for He is love.

1st line.—Hands together, bowl shape. 3d line.—Hands uplifted. 4th line.—Clap lightly.

Prayer Hymn.

E. H. SHANNON. (*After Offerings.*)


pp
1. Bless, O Lord, the off-'rings Which Thy children lay
2. With each gift, we bring Thee Wealth of love un - told,
At Thy feet re - joic-ing, On this ho-ly day.
In Thy lov-ing serv-ice Let us ne'er grow cold. A-men.

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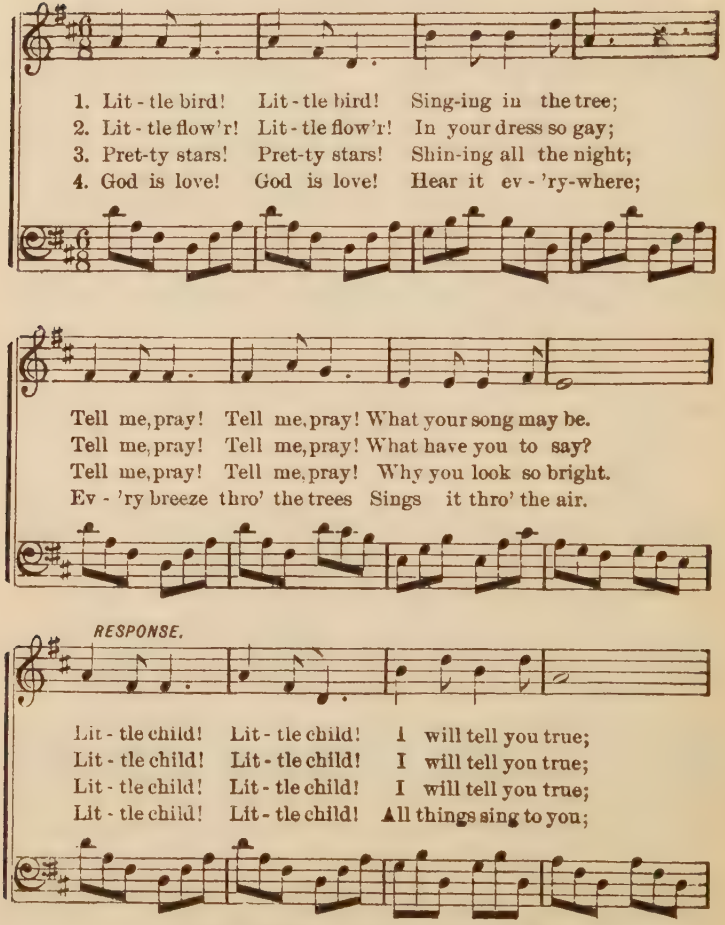
God is Love.


1. Lit - tle bird! Lit - tle bird! Sing-ing in the tree;
2. Lit - tle flow'r! Lit - tle flow'r! In your dress so gay;
3. Pret-ty stars! Pret-ty stars! Shin-ing all the night;
4. God is love! God is love! Hear it ev - 'ry-where;
Tell me, pray! Tell me, pray! What your song may be.
Tell me, pray! Tell me, pray! What have you to say?
Tell me, pray! Tell me, pray! Why you look so bright.
Ev - 'ry breeze thro' the trees Sings it thro' the air.
RESPONSE.
Lit - tle child! Lit - tle child! I will tell you true;
Lit - tle child! Lit - tle child! I will tell you true;
Lit - tle child! Lit - tle child! I will tell you true;
Lit - tle child! Lit - tle child! All things sing to you;

From Miss Wheelock's, "The Child Garden," by per.

God is Love. Concluded.

God is love! God is love! This I sing to you.
God is love! God is love! He clothed me and you.
God is love! God is love! He bids us shine for you.
God is love! God is love! You must love Him too.

MOTIONS.

Verse 1. Put the hands together to form a nest. Swing the nest from left to right in time with music.

Chorus. First two measures hold up the right index-finger. Next two shake it in time with notes. Sixth, point up, having elbow at right angle. Seventh to the end, point up, having arm straight.

Verse 2. Look down as if at flowers growing. At the first "tell" look up and hold right hand as if the flower were in it.

Chorus. Same.

Verse 3. Shade eyes with right hand and look up during the whole verse.

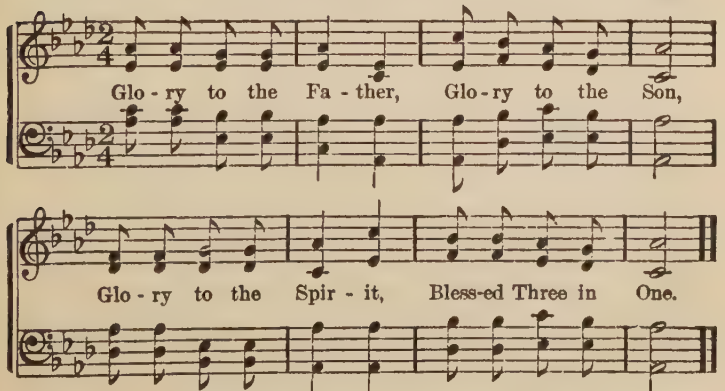
Chorus. Same.

Verse 4. Hands at sides.

Chorus. Point as before, for "God is love." Last line, fold hands under the chin and look up.

The Blessed Trinity.

S. V. R. F. S. V. R. FORD.



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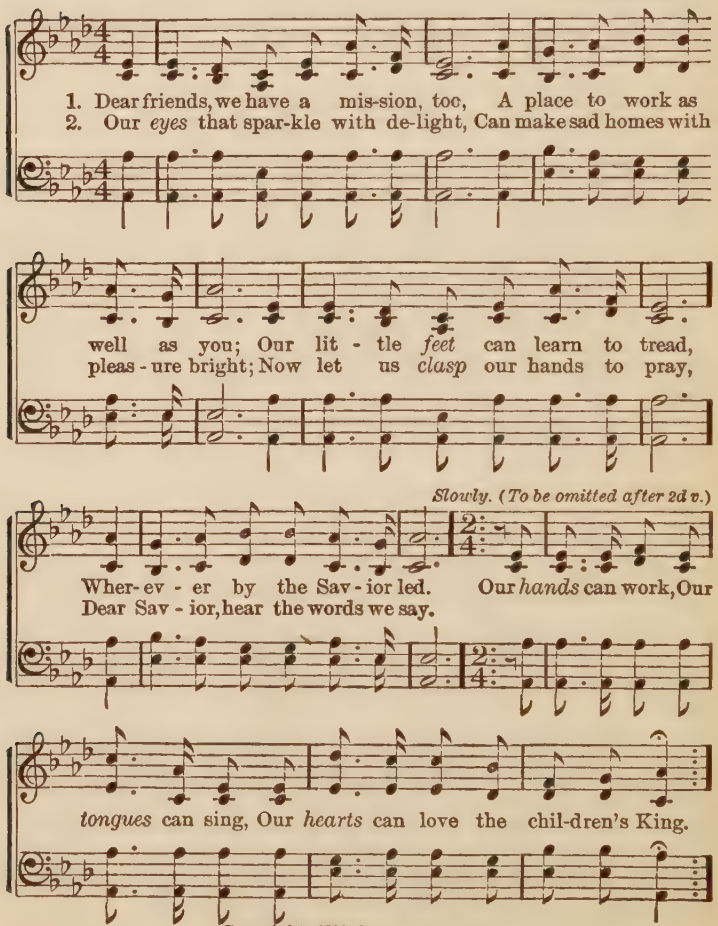
The Children's Mission.

D. B. TOWNER.


1. Dear friends, we have a mis-sion, too, A place to work as
2. Our *eyes* that spar-kle with de-light, Can make sad homes with
well as you; Our lit - tle *feet* can learn to tread,
pleas - ure bright; Now let us *clasp* our hands to pray,
Slowly. (*To be omitted after 2d v.*)
Wher- ev - er by the Sav - ior led. Our *hands* can work, Our
Dear Sav - ior, hear the words we say.
tongues can sing, Our *hearts* can love the chil-dren's King.

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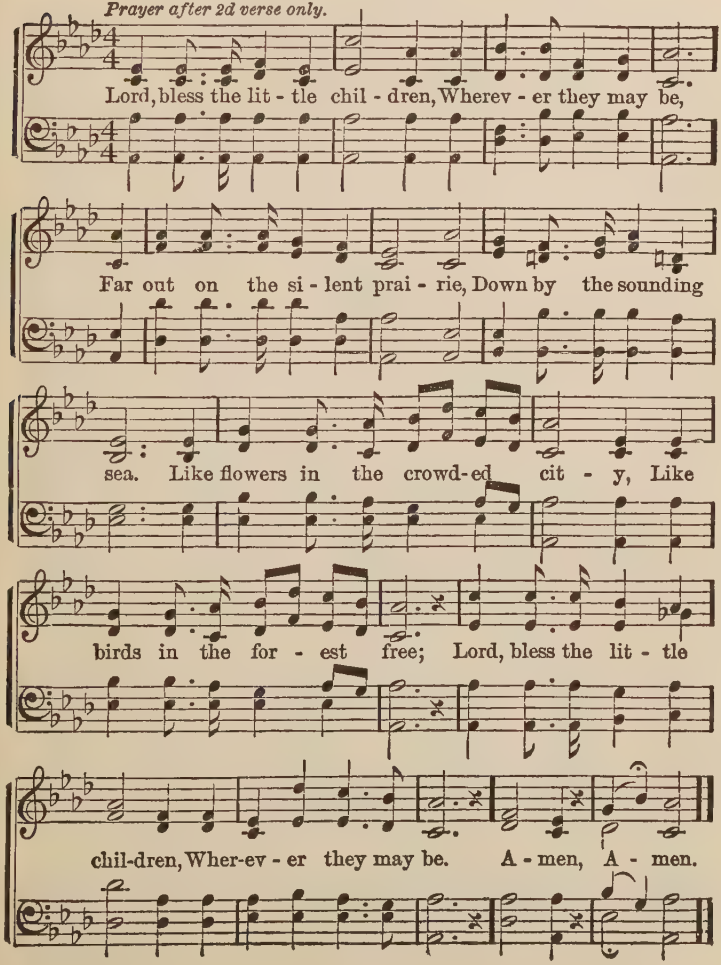
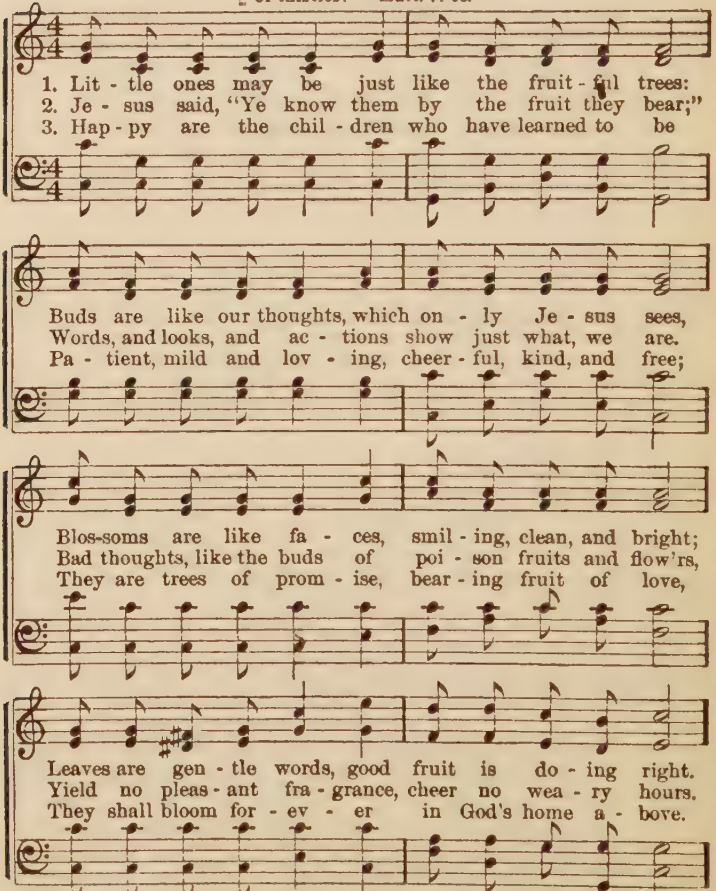
The Children's Mission. Concluded.

Prayer after 2d verse only.


Lord, bless the lit - tle chil - dren, Wherev - er they may be,
Far out on the si - lent prai - rie, Down by the sounding
sea. Like flowers in the crowd-ed cit - y, Like
birds in the for - est free; Lord, bless the lit - tle
chil-dren, Wher-ev - er they may be. A - men, A - men.

Bearing Fruit.

"Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?"—Matt. 7: 16.


1. Lit - tle ones may be just like the fruit - ful trees:
2. Je - sus said, "Ye know them by the fruit they bear;"
3. Hap - py are the chil - dren who have learned to be
Buds are like our thoughts, which on - ly Je - sus sees,
Words, and looks, and ac - tions show just what, we are.
Pa - tient, mild and lov - ing, cheer - ful, kind, and free;
Blos-soms are like fa - ces, smil - ing, clean, and bright;
Bad thoughts, like the buds of poi - son fruits and flow'rs,
They are trees of prom - ise, bear - ing fruit of love,
Leaves are gen - tle words, good fruit is do - ing right.
Yield no pleas - ant fra - grance, cheer no wea - ry hours.
They shall bloom for - ev - er in God's home a - bove.

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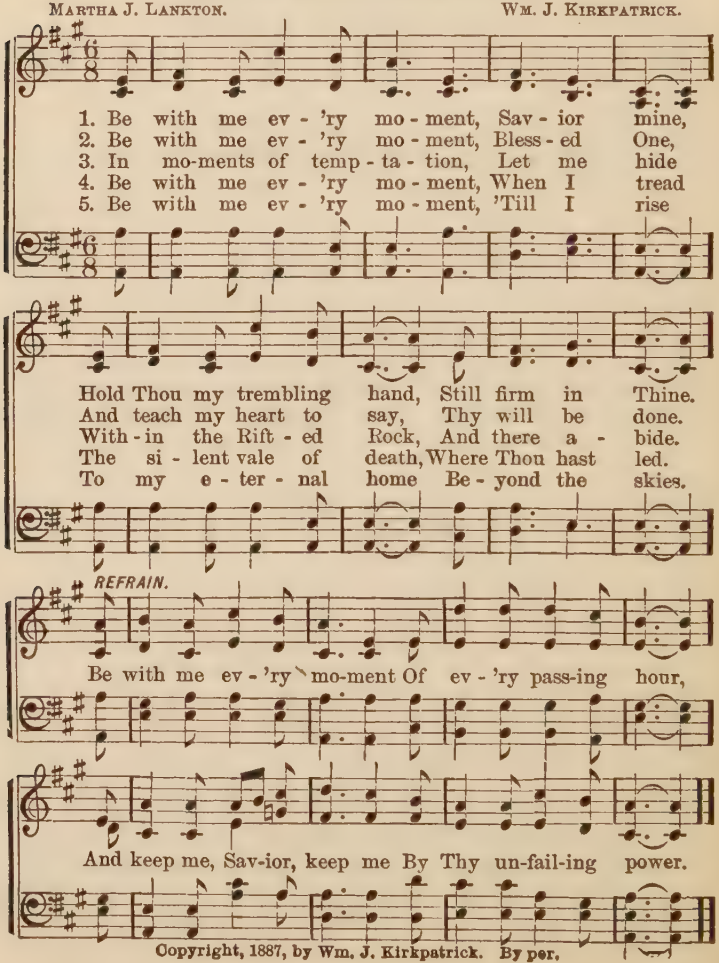
Bearing Fruit. Concluded.

REFRAIN.
Sav - ior, make us good and kind like Thee,
Then each one will be a fruit - ful tree,
Bear - ing buds and blos - soms, beau - ti - ful and sweet,
Bear - ing pre-cious fruit to lay at Je - sus' feet.

To aid in impressing the minds of the children, hold up before them while teaching the second line of the first stanza, a cluster of buds; blossoms, for the third line; leaves and fruit, for the fourth. Unite buds, blossoms, leaves, and fruit while singing last two lines of Refrain. Thistles, nettles, and poisonous plants, flowers, and fruits may be used for last two lines of second stanza.

Be with Me Every Moment.

MARTHA J. LANKTON. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, Sav - ior mine,
2. Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, Bless - ed One,
3. In mo-ments of temp - ta - tion, Let me hide
4. Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, When I tread
5. Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, 'Till I rise
Hold Thou my trembling hand, Still firm in Thine.
And teach my heart to say, Thy will be done.
With - in the Rift - ed Rock, And there a - bide.
The si - lent vale of death, Where Thou hast led.
To my e - ter - nal home Be - yond the skies.
REFRAIN.
Be with me ev - 'ry mo-ment Of ev - 'ry pass-ing hour,
And keep me, Sav-ior, keep me By Thy un-fail-ing power.

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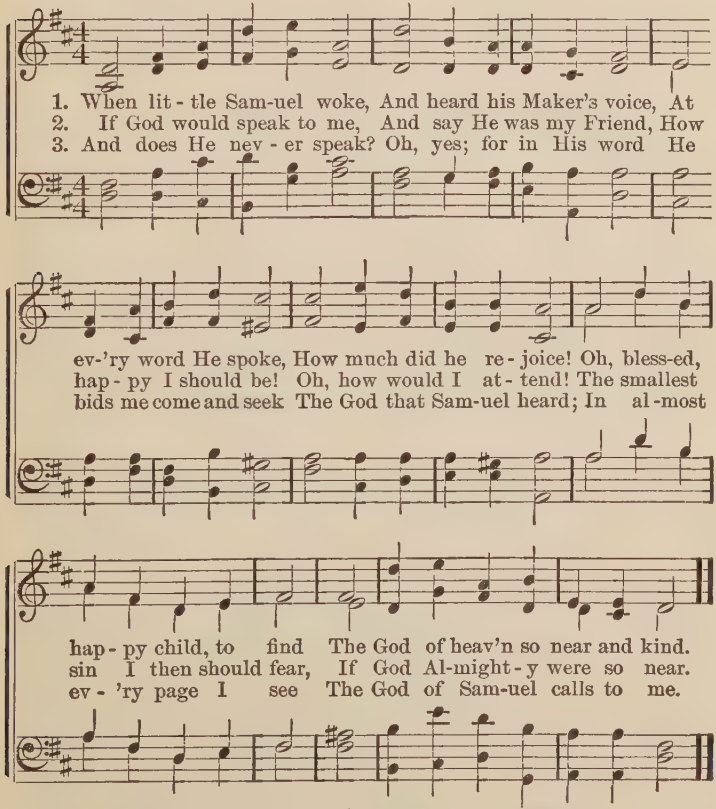
When Little Samuel Woke.

JANE TAYLOR. DR. C. STEGGALL.

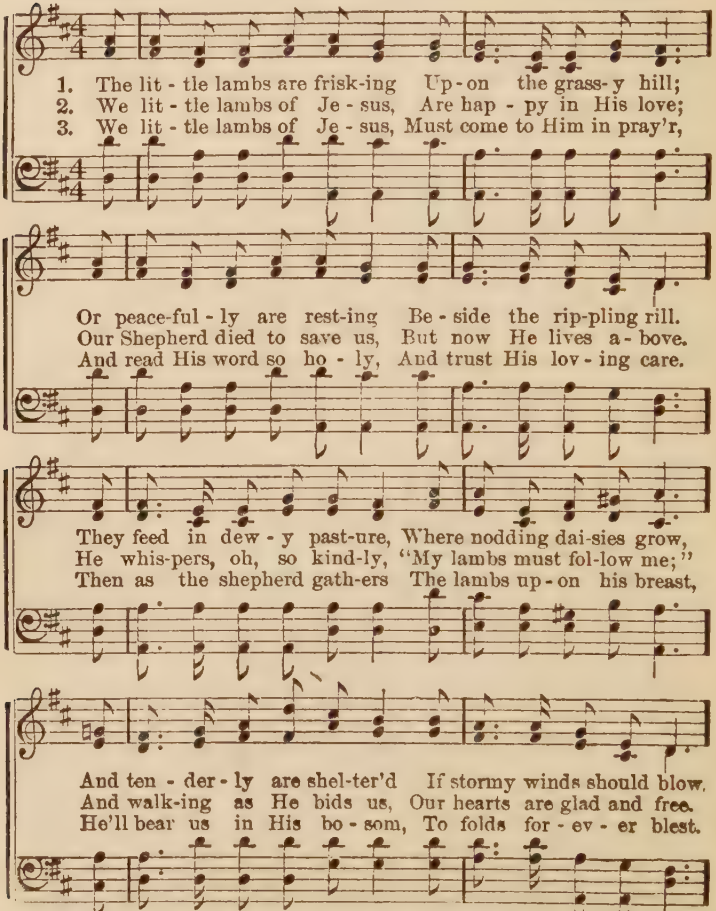

1. When lit - tle Sam-uel woke, And heard his Maker's voice, At
2. If God would speak to me, And say He was my Friend, How
3. And does He nev - er speak? Oh, yes; for in His word He
ev-'ry word He spoke, How much did he re - joice! Oh, bless-ed,
hap - py I should be! Oh, how would I at - tend! The smallest
bids me come and seek The God that Sam-uel heard; In al-most
hap - py child, to find The God of heav'n so near and kind.
sin I then should fear, If God Al-might - y were so near.
ev - 'ry page I see The God of Sam-uel calls to me.

4 And I beneath His care
May safely rest my head;
I know that God is there
To guard my humble bed;
And every sin I well may fear
Since God Almighty is so near.

5 Like Samuel let me say,
Whene'er I read Thy word,—
"Speak, Lord, I would obey
The voice that I have heard:"
And when I in Thy house appear,
Speak, for Thy servant waits to hear.

The Lambs of Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. D. B. Towner.


1. The lit - tle lambs are frisk-ing Up - on the grass- y hill;
2. We lit - tle lambs of Je - sus, Are hap - py in His love;
3. We lit - tle lambs of Je - sus, Must come to Him in pray'r,
Or peace-ful - ly are rest-ing Be - side the rip-pling rill.
Our Shepherd died to save us, But now He lives a - bove.
And read His word so ho - ly, And trust His lov - ing care.
They feed in dew - y past-ure, Where nodding dai-sies grow,
He whis-pers, oh, so kind-ly, "My lambs must fol-low me;"
Then as the shepherd gath-ers The lambs up - on his breast,
And ten - der - ly are shel-ter'd If stormy winds should blow.
And walk-ing as He bids us, Our hearts are glad and free.
He'll bear us in His bo - som, To folds for - ev - er blest.

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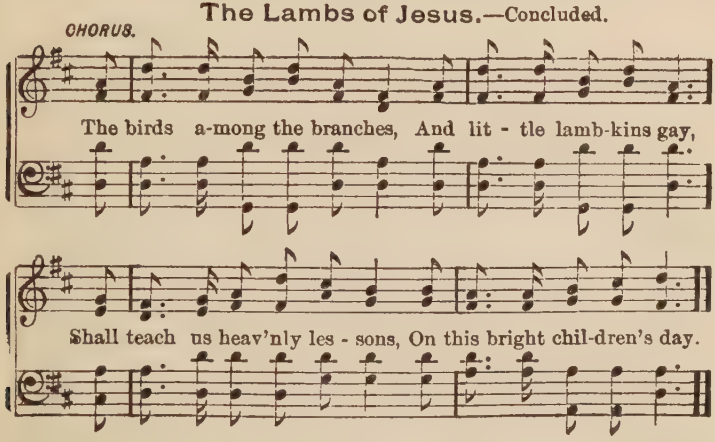
The Lambs of Jesus.—Concluded.


CHORUS.
The birds a-mong the branches, And lit - tle lamb-kins gay,
Shall teach us heav'nly les - sons, On this bright chil-dren's day.

A Song of Praise.

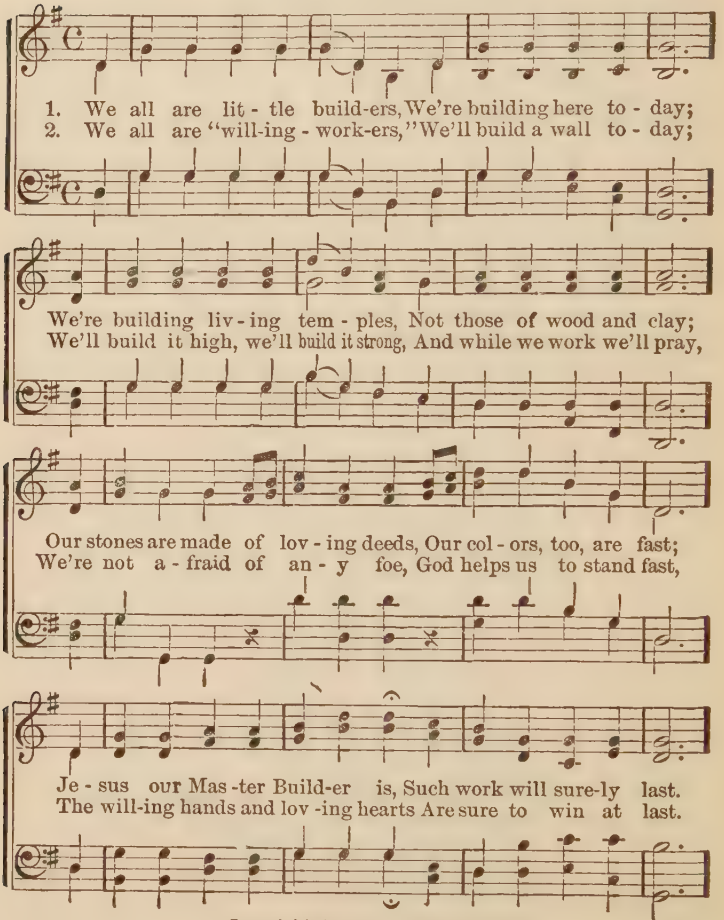
TUNE.—"We are little travelers."

Many birds are singing,
"Praise Him, praise Him;"
Happy bells are ringing,
"Praise our God."
All the little flowers say,
"We will praise Him every day;
Children, join our chorus,
Praise our God."

We will join our voices
Singing, singing,
As the earth rejoices
In her Lord.
Gladly now our hymns we raise
Loud resound our songs of praise,
As we join the chorus,
Praising God.

Little Builders.

Words and arrangement by MARGARET C. BROWN.


1. We all are lit - tle build-ers, We're building here to - day;
2. We all are "will-ing - work-ers," We'll build a wall to - day;
We're building liv - ing tem - ples, Not those of wood and clay;
We'll build it high, we'll build it strong, And while we work we'll pray,
Our stones are made of lov - ing deeds, Our col - ors, too, are fast;
We're not a - fraid of an - y foe, God helps us to stand fast,
Je - sus our Mas - ter Build-er is, Such work will sure-ly last.
The will-ing hands and lov - ing hearts Are sure to win at last.

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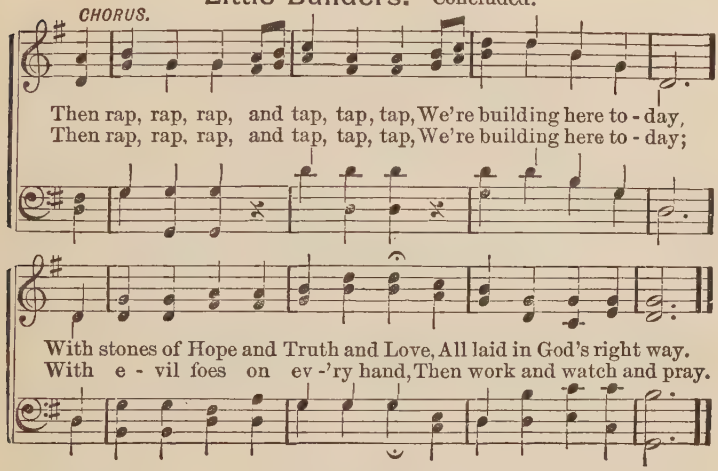
Little Builders. Concluded.


CHORUS.
Then rap, rap, rap, and tap, tap, tap, We're building here to - day,
Then rap, rap, rap, and tap, tap, tap, We're building here to - day;
With stones of Hope and Truth and Love, All laid in God's right way.
With e - vil foes on ev -'ry hand, Then work and watch and pray.

Verses for Little Learners.

A Creed.

I believe in God above;
I believe in Jesus' love;
I believe His spirit, too,
Comes to teach me what to do.
I believe that I must be
True and good, dear Lord, like Thee.

—*Selected.*

A Work.

Where'er you go,
Keep this in mind—
God always bids us
To be kind.

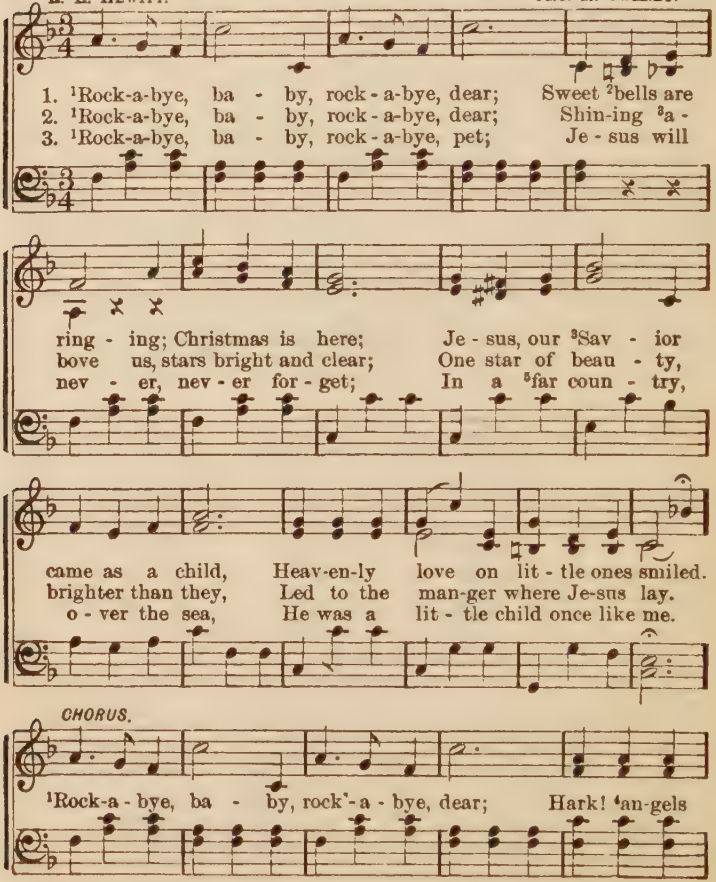
Where'er you are,
Hold this in view—
Our Master tells us
To be true.

—*Selected.*

Rock-a-Bye.

[Let the little girls selected for this song appear in pretty white aprons, each carrying an infant doll, which she rocks in both arms at the lines indicated; then holds the doll with the left arm, leaving the right free for motions.]

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. [1]Rock-a-bye, ba - by, rock - a-bye, dear; Sweet [2]bells are
2. [1]Rock-a-bye, ba - by, rock - a-bye, dear; Shin-ing [3]a -
3. [1]Rock-a-bye, ba - by, rock - a-bye, pet; Je - sus will
ring - ing; Christmas is here; Je - sus, our [3]Sav - ior
bove us, stars bright and clear; One star of beau - ty,
nev - er, nev - er for - get; In a [5]far coun - try,
came as a child, Heav-en-ly love on lit - tle ones smiled.
brighter than they, Led to the man-ger where Je-sus lay.
o - ver the sea, He was a lit - tle child once like me.
CHORUS.
[1]Rock-a - bye, ba - by, rock'-a - bye, dear; Hark! [4]an-gels

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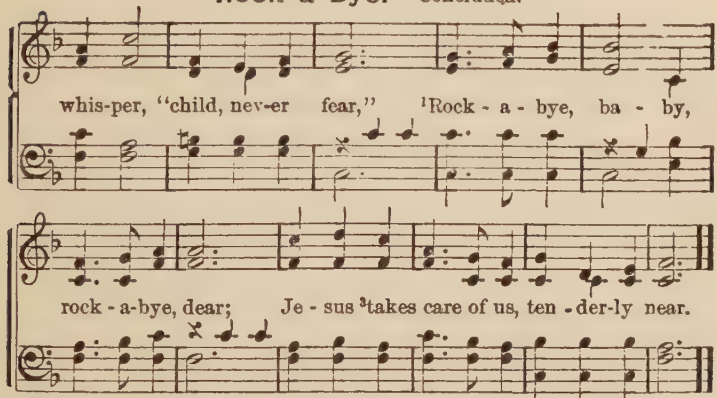
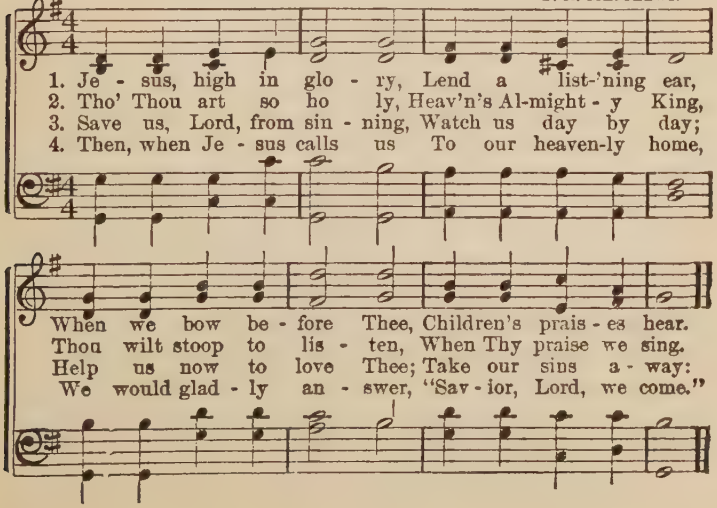
Rock-a-Bye. Concluded.



MOTIONS.—1, Rocking the dolls. 2, Right hands swung from wrists. 3, Point. and look up. 4, Forefingers raised, heads turned as in listening. 5, Point to distance.

OO Supplication.

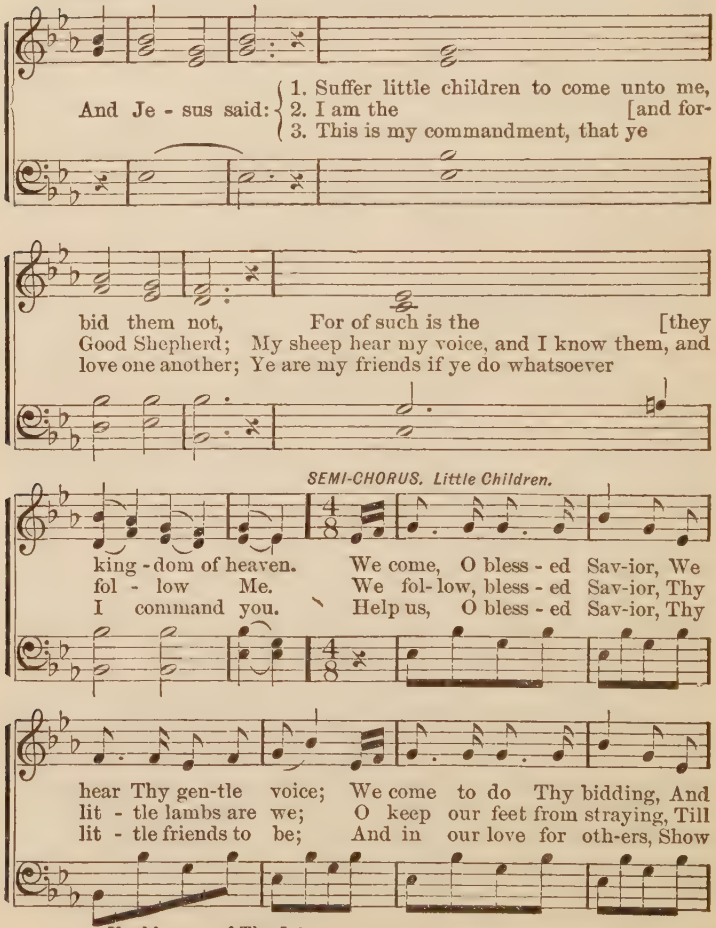
T. R. MATTHEWS.


1. Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a list-'ning ear,
2. Tho' Thou art so ho ly, Heav'n's Al-might - y King,
3. Save us, Lord, from sin - ning, Watch us day by day;
4. Then, when Je - sus calls us To our heaven-ly home,
When we bow be - fore Thee, Children's prais - es hear.
Thou wilt stoop to lis - ten, When Thy praise we sing.
Help us now to love Thee; Take our sins a - way:
We would glad - ly an - swer, "Sav - ior, Lord, we come."

Words of Jesus.

J. R. MURRAY. By per.

CHANT.


And Je - sus said: 1. Suffer little children to come unto me,
2. I am the [and for-
3. This is my commandment, that ye
bid them not, For of such is the [they
Good Shepherd; My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and
love one another; Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever
SEMI-CHORUS. Little Children.
king - dom of heaven. We come, O bless - ed Sav-ior, We
fol - low Me. We fol- low, bless - ed Sav-ior, Thy
I command you. Help us, O bless - ed Sav-ior, Thy
hear Thy gen-tle voice; We come to do Thy bidding, And
lit - tle lambs are we; O keep our feet from straying, Till
lit - tle friends to be; And in our love for oth-ers, Show

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Words of Jesus. Concluded.

FULL CHORUS.
in Thy love re-joice. We come, we come, We hear Thy welcome
we Thy face shall see.
best our love for Thee. We come, we come,
call; Thy great, warm, loving heart has room For the lit - tle ones and all.

A Prayer.

Loving Jesus, meek and mild,
Look on me, a little child.

Make me gentle as thou art,
Come and live within my heart.

Take my childish hand in thine;
Guide these little feet of mine.

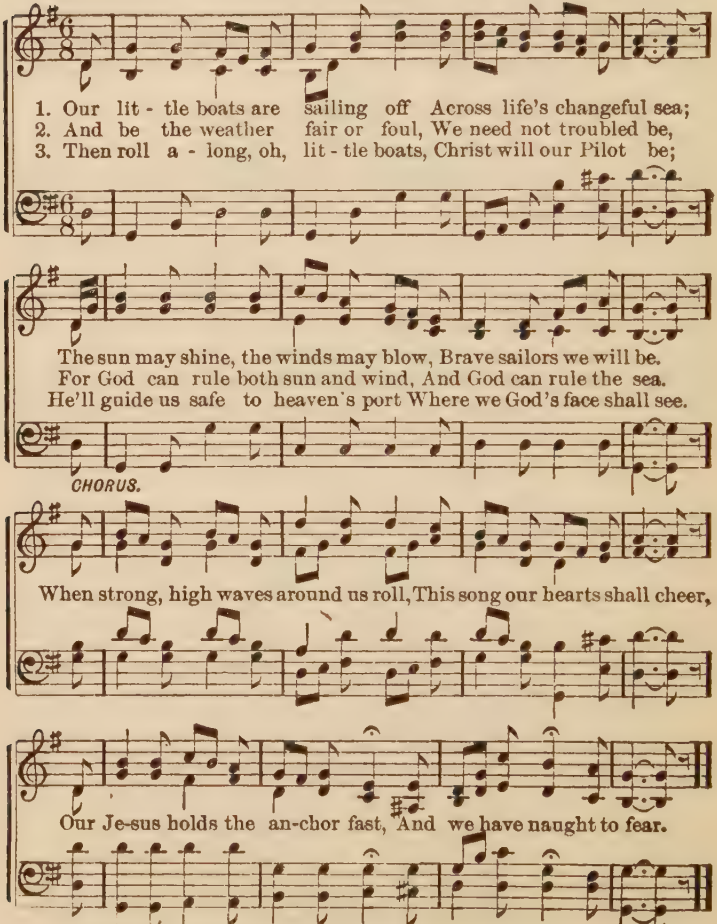
So shall all my happy days
Sing their pleasant song of praise.

And the world shall always see
Christ the Holy Child in me.

—Charles Wesley.

Boat Song.

M. C. B. (*Motion Song.**) MARGARET COOTE BROWN.


1. Our lit - tle boats are sailing off Across life's changeful sea;
2. And be the weather fair or foul, We need not troubled be,
3. Then roll a - long, oh, lit - tle boats, Christ will our Pilot be;
The sun may shine, the winds may blow, Brave sailors we will be.
For God can rule both sun and wind, And God can rule the sea.
He'll guide us safe to heaven's port Where we God's face shall see.
CHORUS.
When strong, high waves around us roll, This song our hearts shall cheer,
Our Je-sus holds the an-chor fast, And we have naught to fear.

*Rowing motion with chorus.

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The Children's Offering.

Words arranged by D. B. T. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Lord, Thou hast work for lit - tle *hands*, For they may do Thy
2. One lit - tle *voice* may lead a - bove By sing-ing songs of
wise com-mands; Thou hast a way for lit - tle *feet*, That
Je - sus' love; One lit - tle *heart* may be the place Where
leads to heav-en's gold-en street. Our *hands*, our *feet*, our
God shall man - i - fest His grace. Our *hands*, our *feet*, our
lit - tle *lives*, We give to Christ a sac - ri - fice.
hearts we bring To Christ a dai - ly of - fer - ing.

(Motions for this song may be inserted on the italicized words.)

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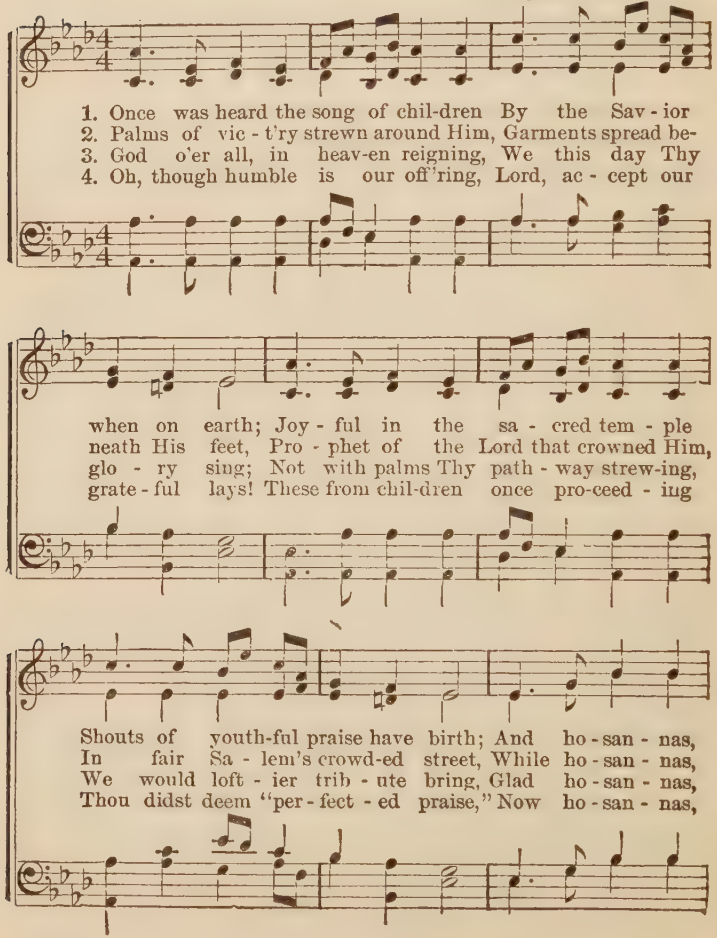
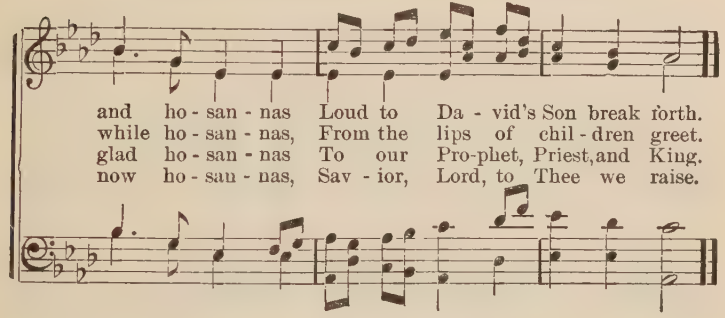
The Song of the Children.

English. Anon. 1649.

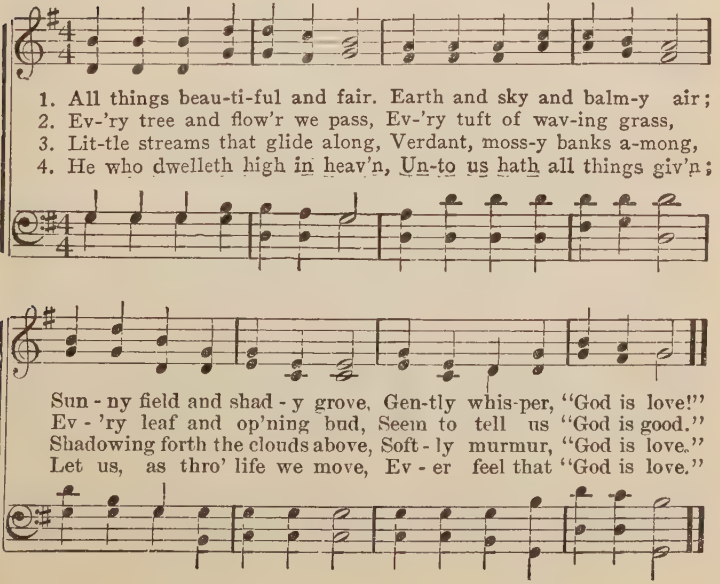

1. Once was heard the song of chil-dren By the Sav - ior
2. Palms of vic - t'ry strewn around Him, Garments spread be-
3. God o'er all, in heav-en reigning, We this day Thy
4. Oh, though humble is our off'ring, Lord, ac - cept our
when on earth; Joy - ful in the sa - cred tem - ple
neath His feet, Pro - phet of the Lord that crowned Him,
glo - ry sing; Not with palms Thy path - way strew-ing,
grate - ful lays! These from chil-dren once pro-ceed - ing
Shouts of youth-ful praise have birth; And ho - san - nas,
In fair Sa - lem's crowd-ed street, While ho - san - nas,
We would loft - ier trib - ute bring, Glad ho - san - nas,
Thou didst deem "per - fect - ed praise," Now ho - san - nas,

The Song of the Children.—Concluded.


and ho - san - nas Loud to Da - vid's Son break forth.
while ho - san - nas, From the lips of chil - dren greet.
glad ho - san - nas To our Pro-phet, Priest, and King.
now ho - san - nas, Sav - ior, Lord, to Thee we raise.

O Praise in Nature.

English.


1. All things beau-ti-ful and fair. Earth and sky and balm-y air;
2. Ev-'ry tree and flow'r we pass, Ev-'ry tuft of wav-ing grass,
3. Lit-tle streams that glide along, Verdant, moss-y banks a-mong,
4. He who dwelleth high in heav'n, Un-to us hath all things giv'n;
Sun - ny field and shad - y grove, Gen-tly whis-per, "God is love!"
Ev - 'ry leaf and op'ning bud, Seem to tell us "God is good."
Shadowing forth the clouds above, Soft - ly murmur, "God is love."
Let us, as thro' life we move, Ev - er feel that "God is love."

Growing Up for Jesus.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Grow-ing up for Je - sus, we are tru - ly blest,
2. Not too young to love Him, lit - tle hearts beat true,
3. Grow-ing up for Je - sus, learn-ing day by day
In His smile is wel - come, in His arms our rest,
Not too young to serve Him as the dew - drops do,
How to fol - low on - ward in the nar - row way;
In His truth our treas - ure, in His love our rule,
Not too young to praise Him, sing - ing as we come,
Seek-ing ho - ly treas - ure, find - ing pre - cious truth,
Grow-ing up for Je - sus in our Sun - day school.
Not too young to an - swer when He calls us home.
Grow-ing up for Je - sus in our hap - py youth.

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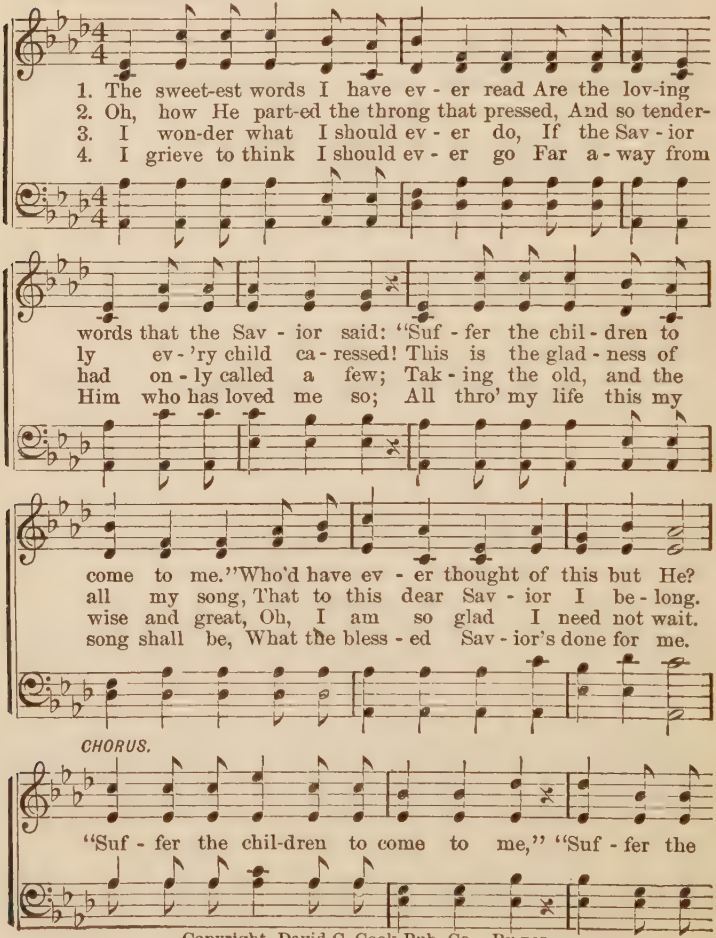
Growing Up for Jesus. Concluded.

CHORUS.
Grow-ing up for Je - sus, till in Him com - plete,
Grow-ing up for Je - sus, oh, His work is sweet;
In His truth our treas- ure, in His love our rule,
(Or this: in His love to be,
Grow-ing up for Je - sus in our Sun - day school.
Grow-ing up for Je - sus in the J. C. E.)

Suffer the Children to Come to Me.

MARGARETTE SNODGRASS. J. M. S.


1. The sweet-est words I have ev - er read Are the lov-ing
2. Oh, how He part-ed the throng that pressed, And so tender-
3. I won-der what I should ev - er do, If the Sav - ior
4. I grieve to think I should ev - er go Far a - way from
words that the Sav - ior said: "Suf - fer the chil - dren to
ly ev - 'ry child ca - ressed! This is the glad - ness of
had on - ly called a few; Tak - ing the old, and the
Him who has loved me so; All thro' my life this my
come to me." Who'd have ev - er thought of this but He?
all my song, That to this dear Sav - ior I be - long.
wise and great, Oh, I am so glad I need not wait.
song shall be, What the bless - ed Sav - ior's done for me.
CHORUS.
"Suf - fer the chil-dren to come to me," "Suf - fer the

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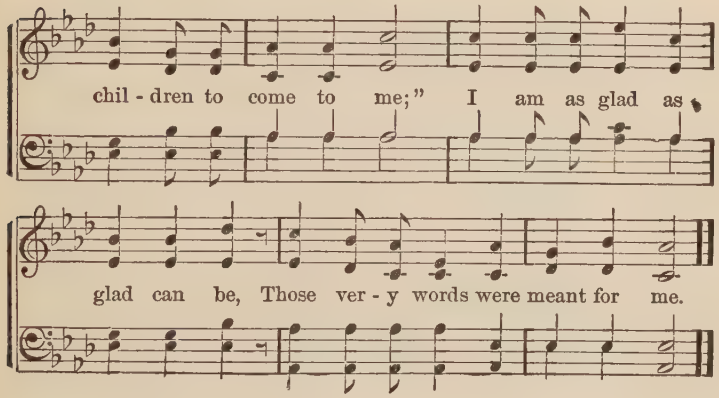
Suffer the Children to Come to Me. Concluded.



A Promise.

Jesus loves the little children,
Knows about their work and play;
Helps them when they try to please him,
Hears them always when they pray.

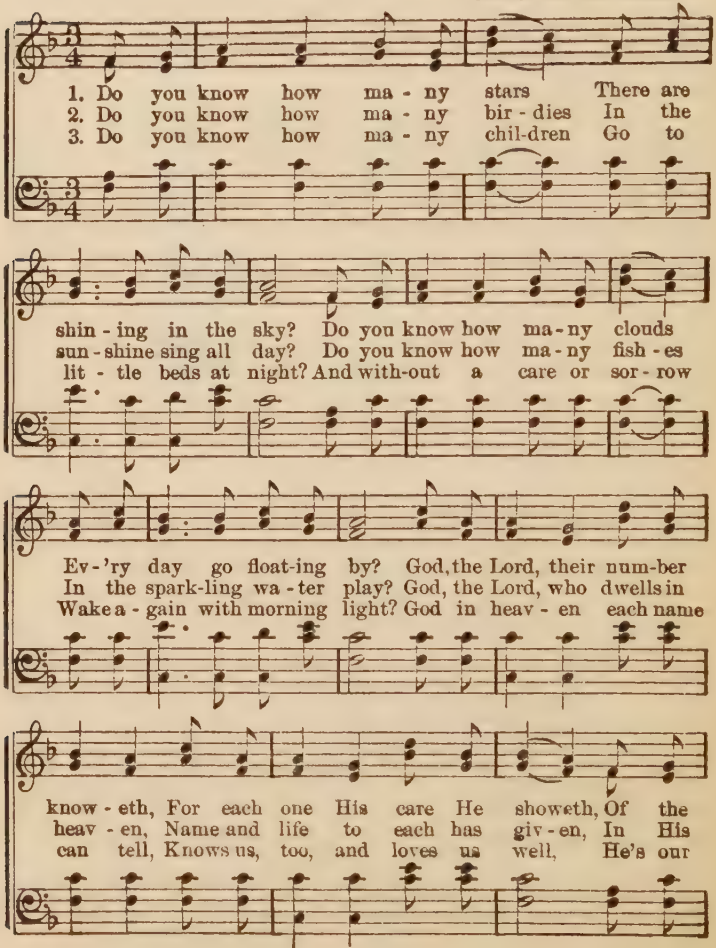
Jesus thinks about the children,
All the nights and all the days;
Leads the little feet that follow,
Into wisdom's pleasant ways.

By-and-by for those that love him,
He will come, some happy day;
Lead them to the pleasant pastures
Of the land not far away.

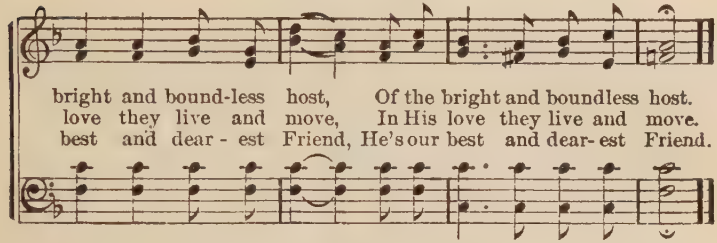
—Selected

God Knows.

Music from the German.


1. Do you know how ma - ny stars There are
2. Do you know how ma - ny bir - dies In the
3. Do you know how ma - ny chil-dren Go to
shin - ing in the sky? Do you know how ma - ny clouds
sun - shine sing all day? Do you know how ma - ny fish - es
lit - tle beds at night? And with-out a care or sor - row
Ev - 'ry day go float-ing by? God, the Lord, their num-ber
In the spark-ling wa - ter play? God, the Lord, who dwells in
Wake a - gain with morning light? God in heav - en each name
know - eth, For each one His care He showeth, Of the
heav - en, Name and life to each has giv - en, In His
can tell, Knows us, too, and loves us well, He's our

God Knows. Concluded.


bright and bound-less host, Of the bright and boundless host.
love they live and move, In His love they live and move.
best and dear - est Friend, He's our best and dear- est Friend.

MOTIONS.

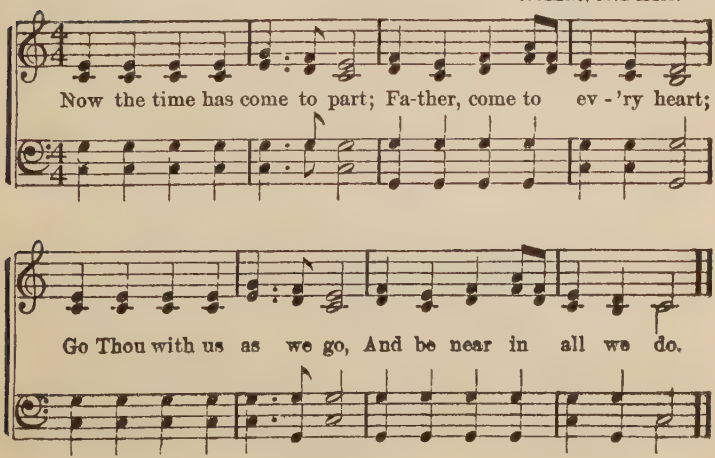
Verse 1. Arms extended above the head: move the fingers to represent the stars. Extend the arms in front and wave the hands, to show clouds.

Verse 2. Extend the arms to the right and left, and move them to imitate the flying of the birds. Extend the hands and move from right to left in front to represent fishes.

Verse 3. Bow the head on the hands and shut the eyes, opening them at the words, "Wake again."

Parting Song.

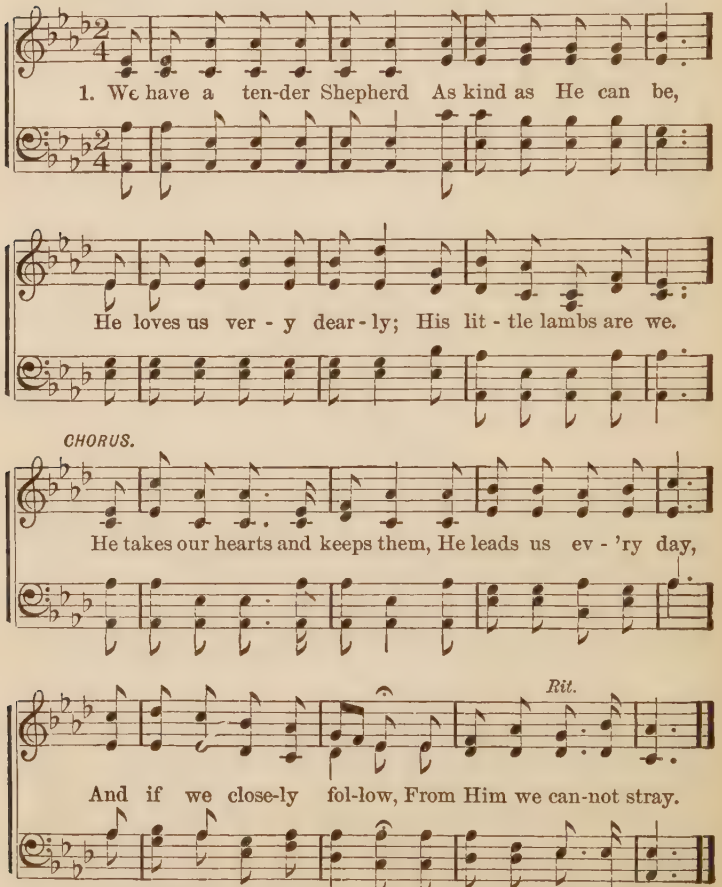
MOZART, 12th Mass.



Our Shepherd.

(Motion Song.)

FRANK GOULD. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. We have a ten-der Shepherd As kind as He can be,
He loves us ver - y dear - ly; His lit - tle lambs are we.
CHORUS.
He takes our hearts and keeps them, He leads us ev - 'ry day,
Rit.
And if we close-ly fol-low, From Him we can-not stray.

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Our Shepherd. Concluded.

FIRST VERSE. 4th line.—Left hand across the breast.

Cho.—He takes our hearts and keeps
He leads us every day, [them,
And if we closely follow,
From Him we cannot stray.

1st line.—Right hand on heart. 2d line.—Motion with hand towards the floor. 4th line.—Pointing upward at the word "Him."

2 And when the lambs are weary,
He gives them happy rest;
He carries them so gently,
And folds them on His breast.

1st line.—Bring out the word "weary" as though you were tired. 3d line.—Left arm across the breast. 4th line.—Cross the hands over the breast.

3 His eyes are always open,
Our Shepherd never sleeps,
But o'er us when we slumber
A loving watch He keeps.

1st line.—Point to the eyes. 2d line.—Looking upward when "Shepherd" is mentioned, and close eyes at the word "sleep." 3d line.—Put the palms of both hands together, resting the side of the face on them.

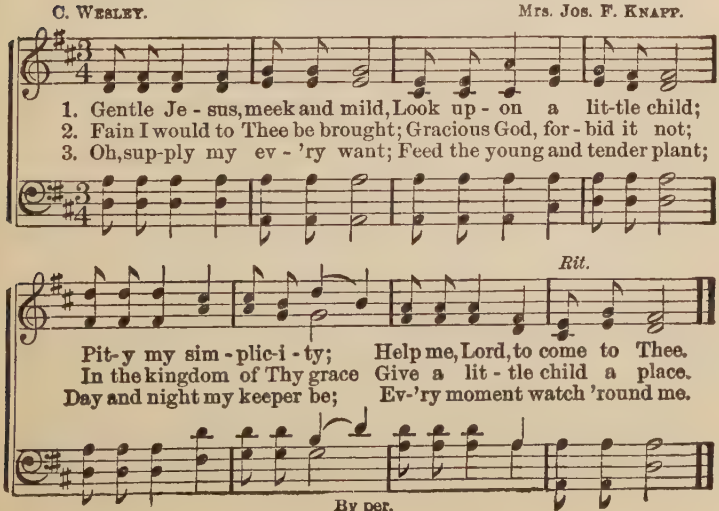
4 And by and by He'll take us
To pastures green and fair,
And then we'll stay forever
With Him, our Shepherd, there.

1st line.—Looking upward. 2d line.—Swinging motion with the hand towards the floor. 4th line.—Pointing upward.

Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.

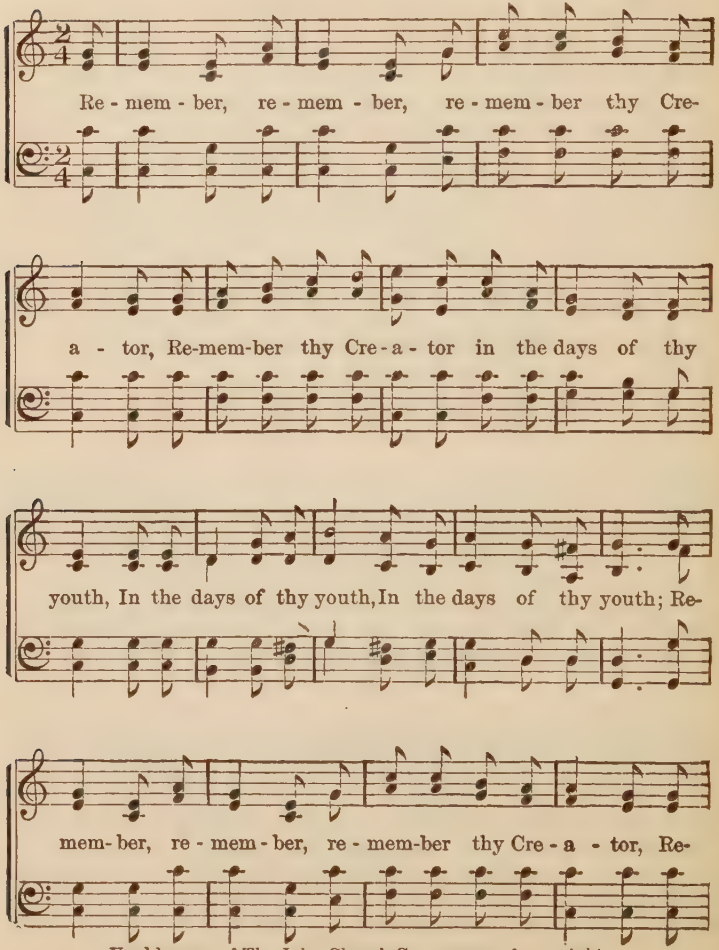
"I am but a little child."—I Kings, iii. 7.

C. WESLEY. Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.


1. Gentle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit-tle child;
2. Fain I would to Thee be brought; Gracious God, for - bid it not;
3. Oh, sup-ply my ev - 'ry want; Feed the young and tender plant;
Rit.
Pit-y my sim - plic-i - ty; Help me, Lord, to come to Thee.
In the kingdom of Thy grace Give a lit - tle child a place.
Day and night my keeper be; Ev-'ry moment watch 'round me.
By per.

Remember Thy Creator.

"BELLE."


Re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber thy Cre-
a - tor, Re-mem-ber thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy
youth, In the days of thy youth, In the days of thy youth; Re-
mem- ber, re - mem - ber, re - mem-ber thy Cre - a - tor, Re-

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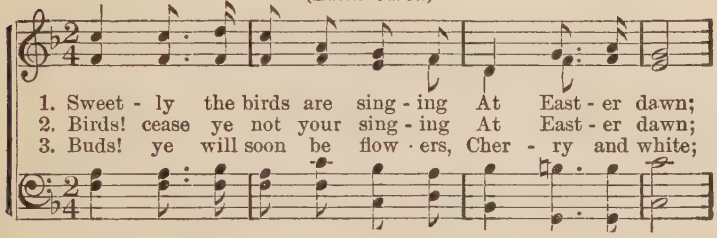
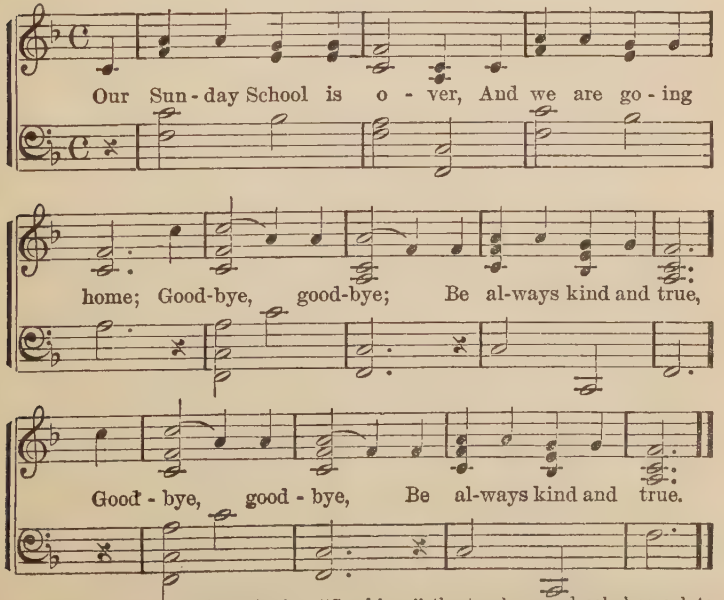
Sweetly the Birds are Singing.

(Easter Carol.)


1. Sweet - ly the birds are sing - ing At East - er dawn;
2. Birds! cease ye not your sing - ing At East - er dawn;
3. Buds! ye will soon be flow - ers, Cher - ry and white;

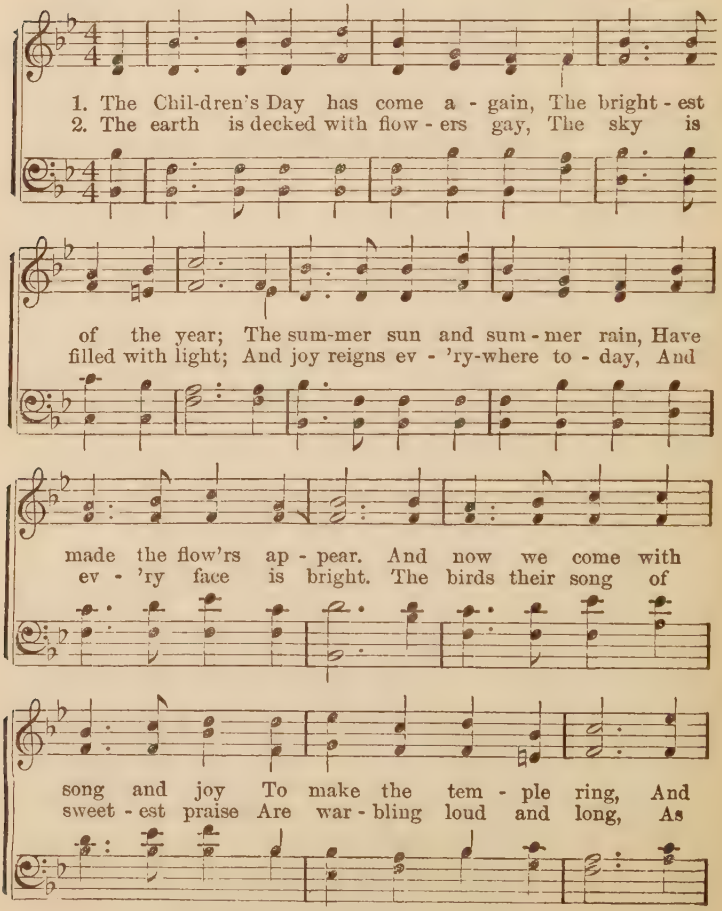
Good-Bye Song.


Our Sun - day School is o - ver, And we are go - ing
home; Good-bye, good-bye; Be al-ways kind and true,
Good - bye, good - bye, Be al-ways kind and true.

In some schools when singing "Good-bye," the teachers and scholars salute each other with an outward wave of the hand, first with the right and then with the left, or the song may be sung by the children as they march from the room.

The Children's Day.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. Dr. H. L. Gilmour.


1. The Chil-dren's Day has come a - gain, The bright - est
2. The earth is decked with flow - ers gay, The sky is
of the year; The sum-mer sun and sum - mer rain, Have
filled with light; And joy reigns ev - 'ry-where to - day, And
made the flow'rs ap - pear. And now we come with
ev - 'ry face is bright. The birds their song of
song and joy To make the tem - ple ring, And
sweet - est praise Are war - bling loud and long, As

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The Children's Day. Concluded.

all with - in us we'll em-ploy To glo - ri - fy our King.
we this day in cho - rus raise, To heav'n our joy - ous song.
O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord,
O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord,
The hap - py children say: We'll join the song with
The happy, happy children say: We'll join the song, We'll join the song with
one ac-cord, And cel - e-brate the Children's Day.
one ac-cord, with one accord,

Giving Thanks.

Arr. by D. B. T. D. B. TOWNER.

SOLO OR QUARTET.
CHORUS.
1. For air and sunshine pure and sweet, We thank our heav'nly
2. For leaf - y trees, with fruit and shade, We thank our heav'nly
3. For Je - sus, born a lit - tle child, We thank our heav'nly
SOLO OR QUARTET.
Fa - ther; For grass that grows be - neath our feet,
Fa - ther; For things of beau - ty He hath made,
Fa - ther; For Je - sus, lov - ing, kind and mild,
CHORUS.
CHORUS.
We thank our heav'nly Fa - ther; For flow'rs that all a-
We thank our heav'nly Fa - ther; For dai - ly bless - ings,
We thank our heav'nly Fa - ther; For Je - sus Christ, the
round us bloom, That ev - er yield their sweet per-fume, For
full and free, For lead - ing when we can - not see, For
children's friend, Who in our hearts His love doth send, For

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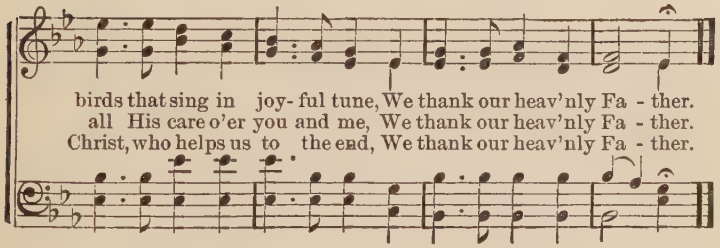
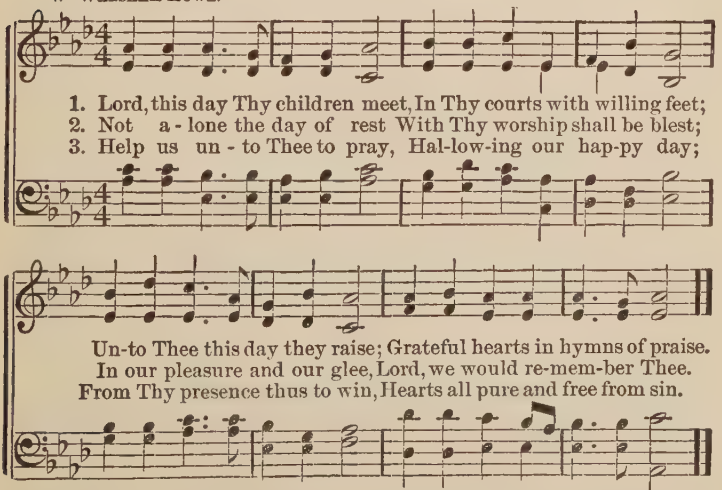
Giving Thanks. Concluded.


birds that sing in joy- ful tune, We thank our heav'nly Fa - ther.
all His care o'er you and me, We thank our heav'nly Fa - ther.
Christ, who helps us to the end, We thank our heav'nly Fa - ther.

Grateful Praise.

W WALSHAM HOWE.

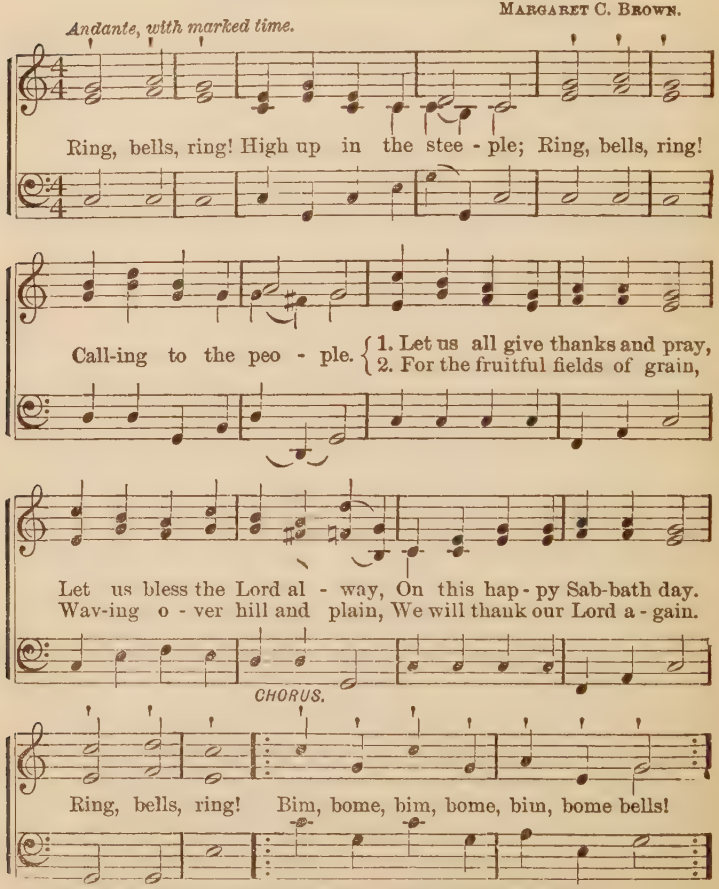

1. Lord, this day Thy children meet, In Thy courts with willing feet;
2. Not a - lone the day of rest With Thy worship shall be blest;
3. Help us un - to Thee to pray, Hal-low-ing our hap-py day;
Un-to Thee this day they raise; Grateful hearts in hymns of praise.
In our pleasure and our glee, Lord, we would re-mem-ber Thee.
From Thy presence thus to win, Hearts all pure and free from sin.

4 All our pleasures here below,
Savior, from Thy mercy flow.
Little children Thou dost love;
Draw our hearts to Thee above.

5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine,
With all lowly grace, like Thine;
Then, through all eternity,
We shall live in heaven with Thee.

Heathcote Chimes.

MARGARET C. BROWN.


Andante, with marked time.
Ring, bells, ring! High up in the stee - ple; Ring, bells, ring!
Call-ing to the peo - ple.
1. Let us all give thanks and pray,
2. For the fruitful fields of grain,
Let us bless the Lord al - way, On this hap - py Sab-bath day.
Wav-ing o - ver hill and plain, We will thank our Lord a - gain.
CHORUS.
Ring, bells, ring! Bim, bome, bim, bome, bim, bome bells!

First line and chorus with bell motion (pulling with two hands).

The effect of a bell is easily produced with a triangle, emphasizing the first beat of measures in first part and chorus.

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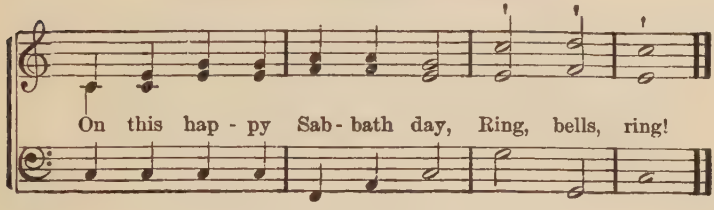
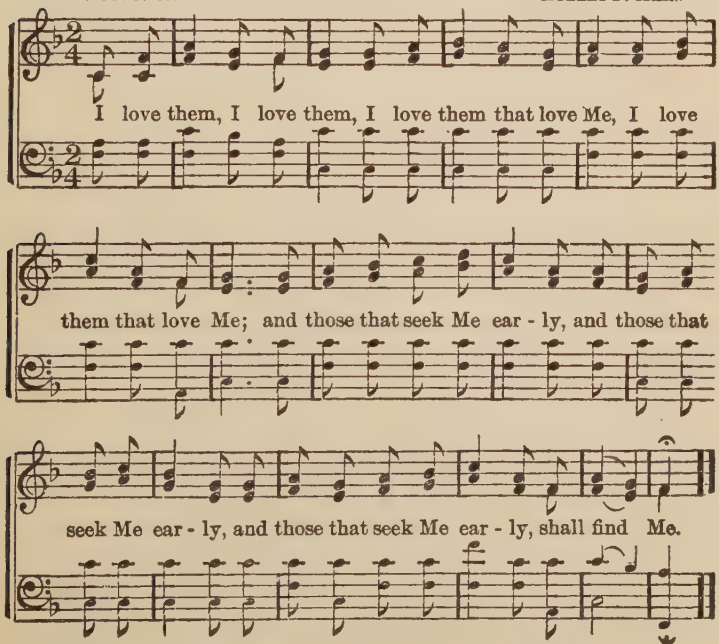
Heathcote Chimes. Concluded.



I Love Them that Love Me.

Proverbs 8: 17. HUBERT P. MAIN.


I love them, I love them, I love them that love Me, I love
them that love Me; and those that seek Me ear - ly, and those that
seek Me ear - ly, and those that seek Me ear - ly, shall find Me.

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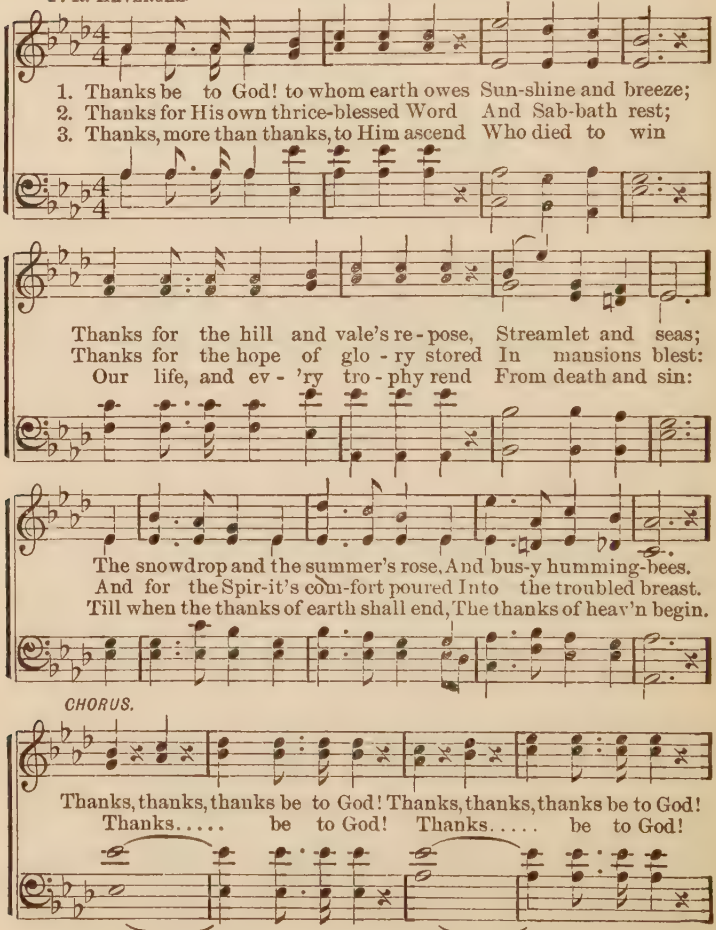
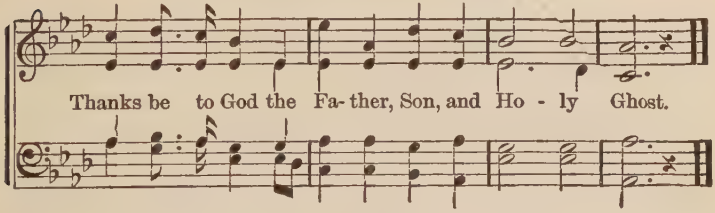
Thanksgiving.

F. R. HAVERGAL. S. J. VAIL.


1. Thanks be to God! to whom earth owes Sun-shine and breeze;
2. Thanks for His own thrice-blessed Word And Sab-bath rest;
3. Thanks, more than thanks, to Him ascend Who died to win
Thanks for the hill and vale's re-pose, Streamlet and seas;
Thanks for the hope of glo-ry stored In mansions blest:
Our life, and ev-'ry tro-phy rend From death and sin:
The snowdrop and the summer's rose, And bus-y humming-bees.
And for the Spir-it's com-fort poured Into the troubled breast.
Till when the thanks of earth shall end, The thanks of heav'n begin.
CHORUS.
Thanks, thanks, thanks be to God! Thanks, thanks, thanks be to God!
Thanks..... be to God! Thanks..... be to God!

Thanksgiving. Concluded.

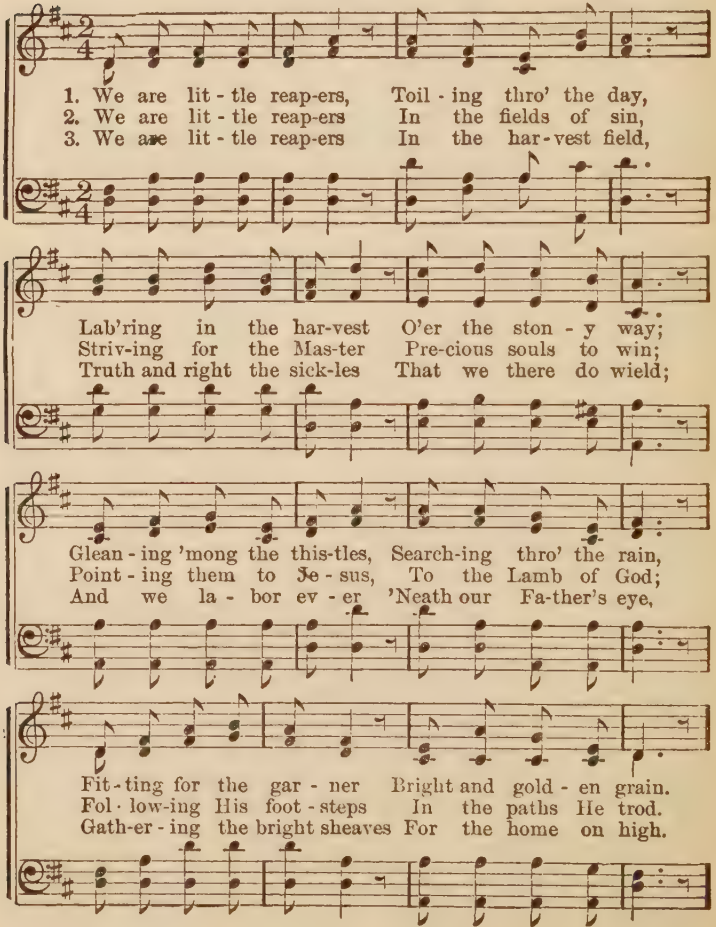


Father, We Thank Thee.

1. Fa - ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to
pleas - ant morn - ing light, For rest, and food, and
oth - ers kind and good; In all our work, and
lov - ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
all our play, To love Thee bet - ter ev - 'ry day.

The Little Reapers.

JNO. T. GRAPE.


1. We are lit - tle reap-ers, Toil - ing thro' the day,
2. We are lit - tle reap-ers In the fields of sin,
3. We are lit - tle reap-ers In the har - vest field,
Lab'ring in the har-vest O'er the ston - y way;
Striv-ing for the Mas-ter Pre-cious souls to win;
Truth and right the sick-les That we there do wield;
Glean - ing 'mong the this-tles, Search-ing thro' the rain,
Point - ing them to Je - sus, To the Lamb of God;
And we la - bor ev - er 'Neath our Fa-ther's eye,
Fit - ting for the gar - ner Bright and gold - en grain.
Fol - low-ing His foot - steps In the paths He trod.
Gath-er - ing the bright sheaves For the home on high.

The Little Reapers. Concluded.

CHORUS.
Toil - ing, toil - ing, Toil - ing all the day;
Reaping for the Master, we are Toil - ing all the day;
Reaping for the Mas-ter, Toil - ing all the day.

A Truth.

God is good, the sky is saying;
God is great, the hills declare;
God is love, the flowers are telling;
God is round us everywhere.

—Rev. E. A. Horton.

A Message.

Every little flower that grows,
  Every little grassy blade,
Every little dew-drop, shows
  Jesus cares for all He made;
Jesus loves, and Jesus knows!
  So you need not be afraid!

—F. R. Havergal.

While Shepherds Watched their Flocks.

(Christmas Carol.) E. A. W.

1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground,
2. To you in Da - vid's town this day Is born of Da - vid's line,
3. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth-with Appeared a shin - ing throng
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
The Sav - ior who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
Of an-gels prais-ing God, who thus Address'd their joy - ful song;
"Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their troubled mind,
The heavenly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
"All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace:
"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind.
All mean - ly wrapt in swath-ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men Be - gin and nev - er cease."

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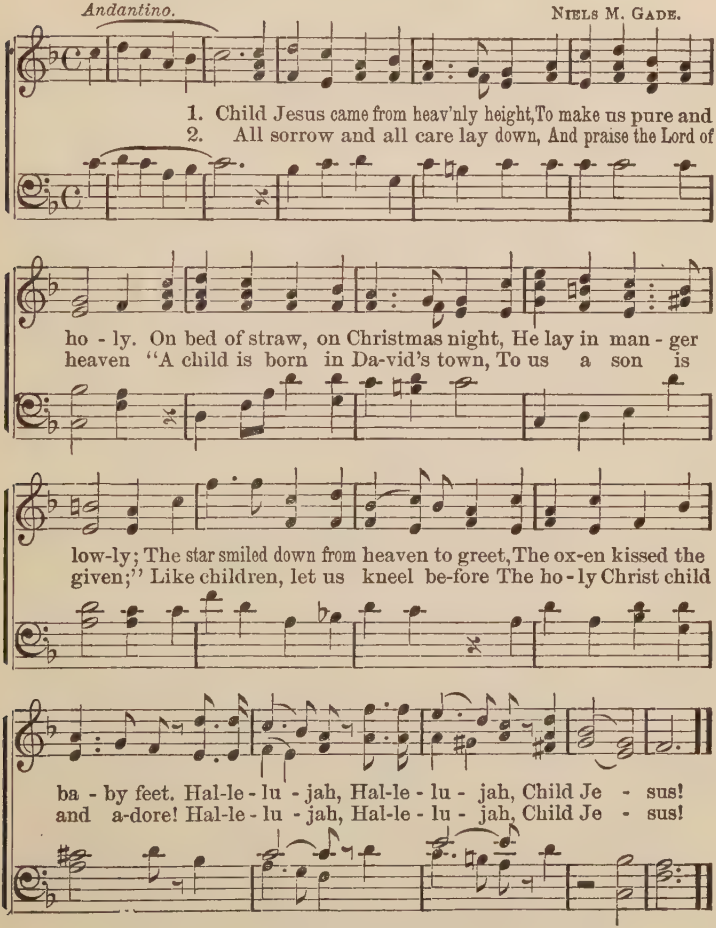
Child Jesus.


Andantino.
NIELS M. GADE.
1. Child Jesus came from heav'nly height, To make us pure and
2. All sorrow and all care lay down, And praise the Lord of
ho - ly. On bed of straw, on Christmas night, He lay in man - ger
heaven "A child is born in Da-vid's town, To us a son is
low-ly; The star smiled down from heaven to greet, The ox-en kissed the
given;" Like children, let us kneel be-fore The ho - ly Christ child
ba - by feet. Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Child Je - sus!
and a-dore! Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Child Je - sus!

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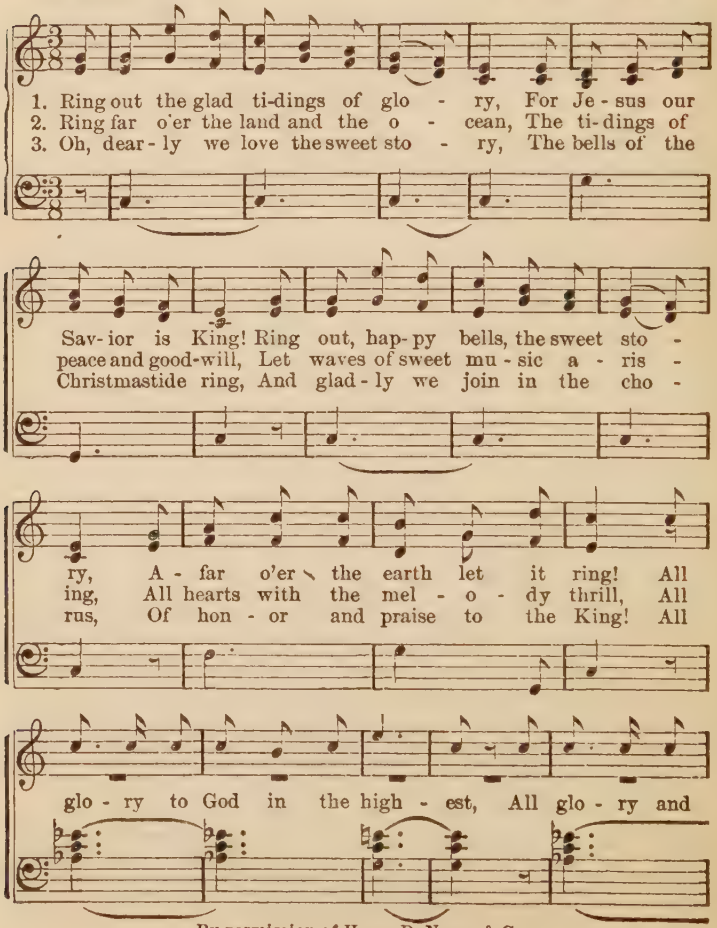
"Ring Out the Glad Tidings."

Mrs. R. N. Turner. Mrs. Julia H. Moshe


1. Ring out the glad ti-dings of glo - ry, For Je - sus our
2. Ring far o'er the land and the o - cean, The ti-dings of
3. Oh, dear-ly we love the sweet sto - ry, The bells of the
Sav-ior is King! Ring out, hap-py bells, the sweet sto -
peace and good-will, Let waves of sweet mu-sic a - ris -
Christmastide ring, And glad-ly we join in the cho -
ry, A - far o'er the earth let it ring! All
ing, All hearts with the mel - o - dy thrill, All
rus, Of hon - or and praise to the King! All
glo - ry to God in the high - est, All glo - ry and

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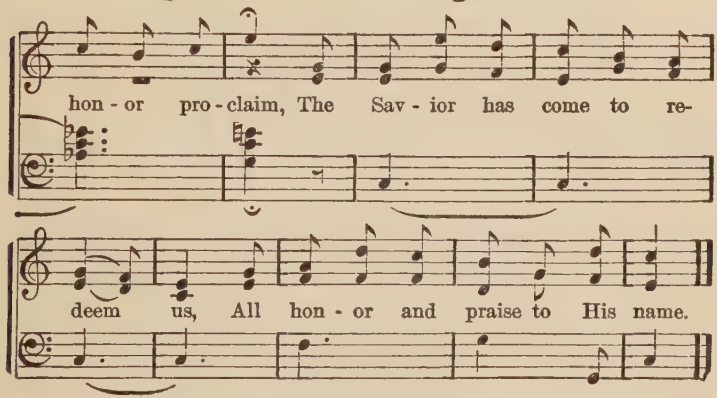
"Ring Out the Glad Tidings." Concluded.



A Question.

Children, do you love each other?
Are you always kind and true?
Do you always do to others
As you'd have them do to you?

—*Selected.*

A Rule.

To do to others as I would
That they should do to me,
Will always make me kind and good,
As children ought to be.

The Golden Rule! The Golden Rule!
Oh, that's the rule for me!
To do to others as I would
That they should do to me.

TUNE—*Auld Lang Syne.*

A Word.

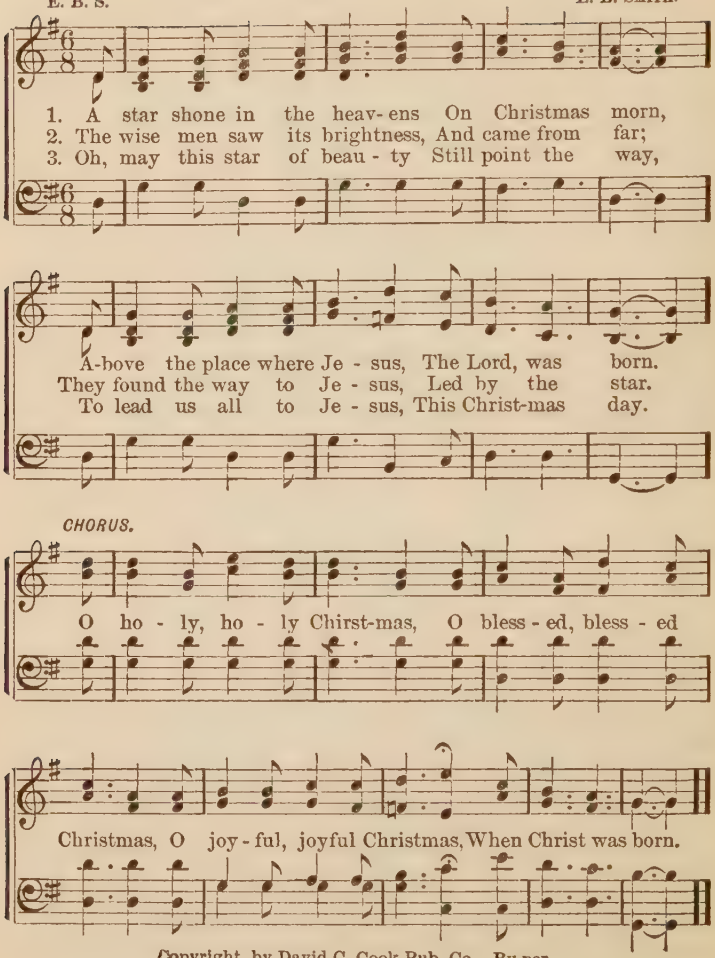
A seed is but a tiny thing;
But in its heart it holds
A life which grows into the plant,
And leaf and flower unfolds.

A word—it seems a tiny thing;
But God can bless it so,
That it may fall in many a heart,
And like a seed may grow.

—*Selected.*

Christmas Carol.

E. B. S. E. B. Smith.


1. A star shone in the heav- ens On Christmas morn,
2. The wise men saw its brightness, And came from far;
3. Oh, may this star of beau - ty Still point the way,
A-bove the place where Je - sus, The Lord, was born.
They found the way to Je - sus, Led by the star.
To lead us all to Je - sus, This Christ-mas day.
CHORUS.
O ho - ly, ho - ly Chirst-mas, O bless - ed, bless - ed
Christmas, O joy - ful, joyful Christmas, When Christ was born.

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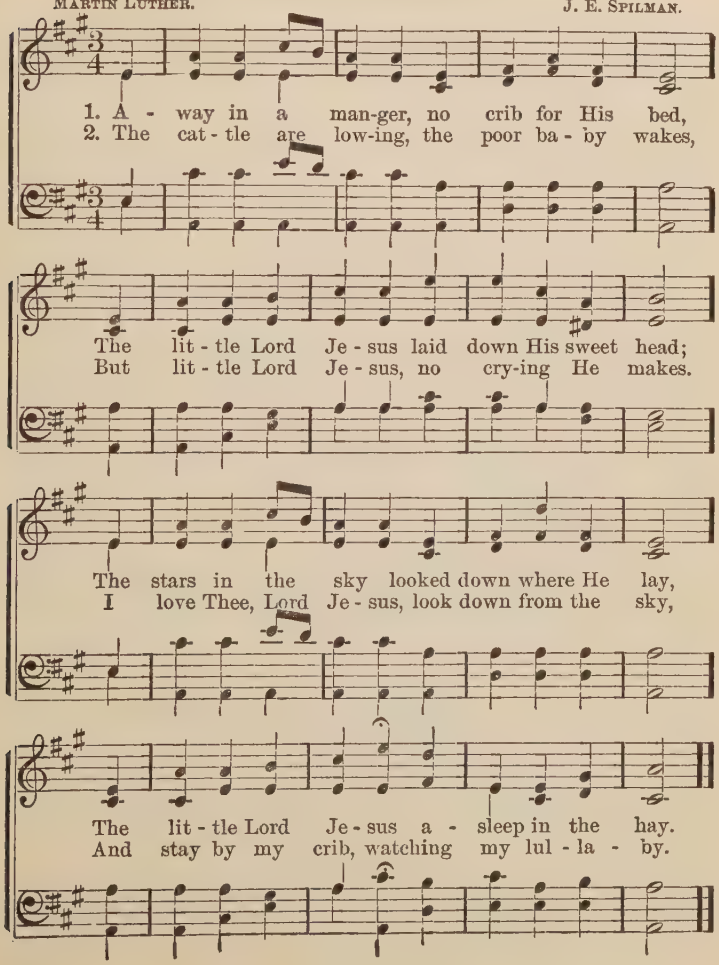
The Christmas Manger Hymn.

MARTIN LUTHER. J. E. SPILMAN.


1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for His bed,
2. The cat - tle are low-ing, the poor ba - by wakes,
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head;
But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry-ing He makes.
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky,
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep in the hay.
And stay by my crib, watching my lul - la - by.

Bethlehem's Beautiful Star.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. List to the beau - ti - ful sto - ry Of Beth - le-hem's
2. All thro' their jour-ney so lone - ly The pil-grims that
3. Seek-ing the Sav - ior so ho - ly, Who came to be
4. Je - sus, thou Star of the morn - ing, Tho' I'm but a
won-der - ful star, Shin-ing in ra - di - ant glo - ry
came from the East, Fol-lowed this guid-ing-light on - ly,
Is - ra - el's King, Soon to His cra - dle so low - ly,
child in Thy sight, Turn-ing from sin at Thy warn - ing,
CHORUS.
O - ver the heav - ens a - far.
Till the long wan - der - ing ceased.
Gold and frank - in - cense they bring.
Glad - ly I fol - low Thy light.
Won-der - ful star!

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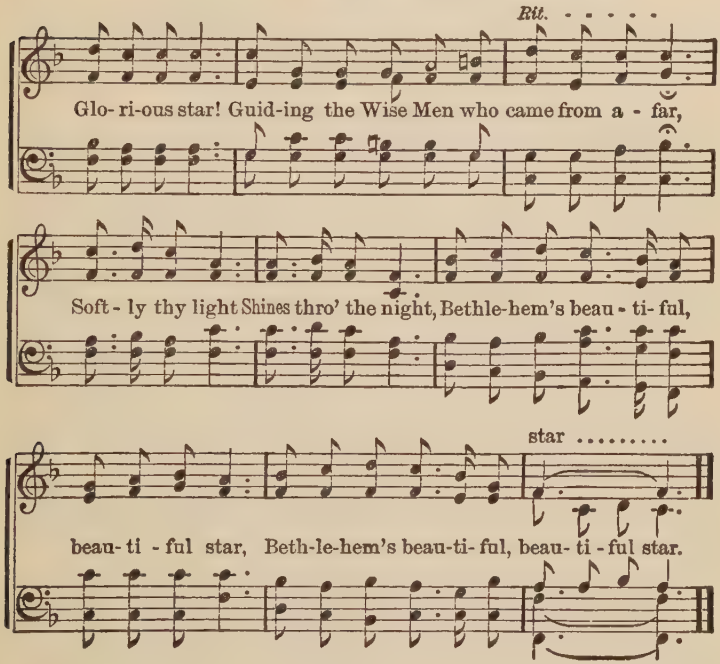
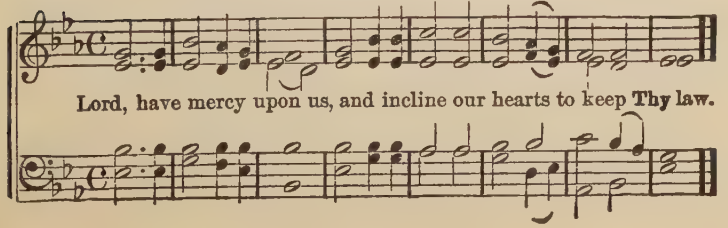
Bethlehem's Beautiful Star. Concluded.


Rit.
Glo- ri-ous star! Guid-ing the Wise Men who came from a - far,
Soft - ly thy light Shines thro' the night, Bethle-hem's beau - ti- ful,
star .....
beau- ti - ful star, Beth-le-hem's beau-ti- ful, beau- ti - ful star.

Response.

After Commandments. Page 120.



What a Friend in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE, by per.

1. What a friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta-tions? Is there trouble any-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la-den, Cumbered with a load of care?
What a priv-i-lege to car - ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre-cious Savior! still our ref-uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer!
O what peace we often for - feit, O, what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith-ful Who will all our sorrows share!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
All because we do not car - ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer!
Jesus knows our ev-'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

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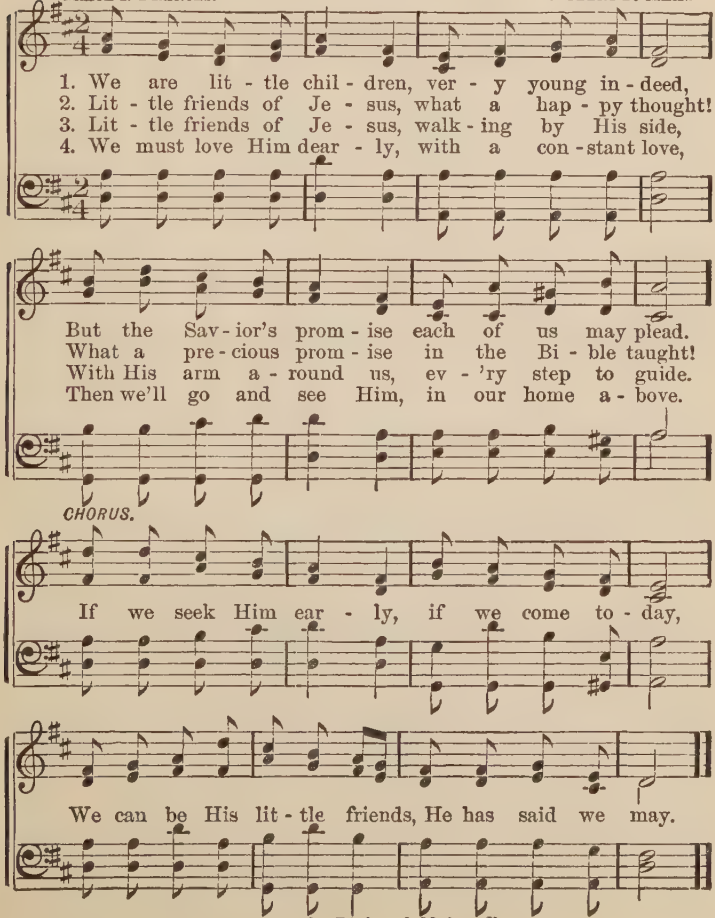
We are Little Children.

"Those that seek Me early shall find Me."—Proverbs 8: 17.

GRACE I. FRANCES. HUBERT P. MAIN.


1. We are lit - tle chil - dren, ver - y young in - deed,
2. Lit - tle friends of Je - sus, what a hap - py thought!
3. Lit - tle friends of Je - sus, walk - ing by His side,
4. We must love Him dear - ly, with a con - stant love,
But the Sav - ior's prom - ise each of us may plead.
What a pre - cious prom - ise in the Bi - ble taught!
With His arm a - round us, ev - 'ry step to guide.
Then we'll go and see Him, in our home a - bove.
CHORUS.
If we seek Him ear - ly, if we come to - day,
We can be His lit - tle friends, He has said we may.

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Onward, Children, Onward!

"I press toward the mark."—Phil. 3. 14.

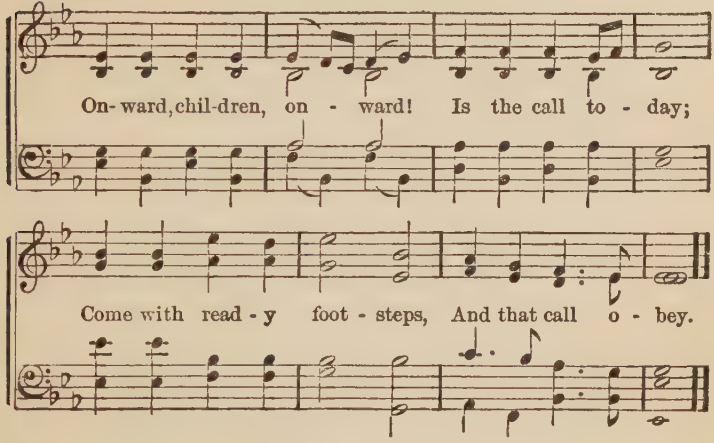
J. H. BRAMMALL. Sir A. SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

(St. GERTRUDE. 6. 5., 12 lines.) From "The Hymnary."

1. On - ward, chil - dren, on - ward! Leave the paths of sin;
2. On - ward, chil - dren, on - ward! In the nar - row way,
3. On - ward, ev - er on - ward! Till you join the throng
Hast - en to the strait gate, Strive to en - ter in;
Christ your Lord shall lead you Safe - ly day by day;
Who in daz - zling rai - ment Sing the tri - umph-song,
None can knock un - heed - ed, None can strive in vain,
And with such a Lead - er What have you to fear?
And to heav'n-ly mu - sic Cry with one ac - cord,
For the Sav-ior's wel - come All that seek ob - tain.
Sa - tan may op - pose you, But your King is near.
"Ho - ly! ho - ly! ho - ly! Is our sov'-reign Lord."

Onward, Children, Onward. Concluded.

CHORUS.



A Pledge.

God help me, evermore to keep
This promise that I make;
I will not swear, nor smoke, nor chew,
Nor poisonous liquors take.
I'll try to get my little friends
To make this promise, too;
And every day I'll try to find
Some helpful work to do.

—*Selected.*

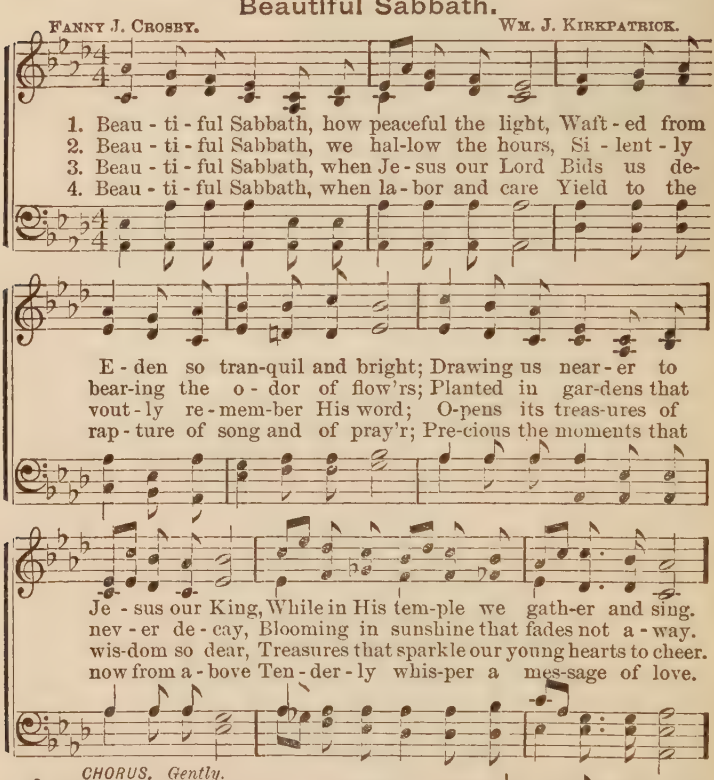
A Mission.

Do good to the heathen who live in Japan,
Do good to the dwellers in wide Hindostan,
Do good to the isles of the sea if you can,
Do good to them all on each foreign shore,
But don't forget some who are close to your door.

—*Selected.*

Beautiful Sabbath.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. Beau - ti - ful Sabbath, how peaceful the light, Waft - ed from
2. Beau - ti - ful Sabbath, we hal-low the hours, Si - lent - ly
3. Beau - ti - ful Sabbath, when Je - sus our Lord Bids us de-
4. Beau - ti - ful Sabbath, when la - bor and care Yield to the
E - den so tran-quil and bright; Drawing us near - er to
bear-ing the o - dor of flow'rs; Planted in gar-dens that
vout - ly re - mem-ber His word; O-pens its treas-ures of
rap - ture of song and of pray'r; Pre-cious the moments that
Je - sus our King, While in His tem-ple we gath-er and sing.
nev - er de - cay, Blooming in sunshine that fades not a - way.
wis-dom so dear, Treasures that sparkle our young hearts to cheer.
now from a - bove Ten - der - ly whis-per a mes-sage of love.
CHORUS. Gently.
Beau - ti - ful Sab-bath of rest, sweet rest, Beau - ti - ful

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An Alphabet of Bible Commands.

Abhor that which is evil.

Be ye kind one to another.

Cease to do evil and learn to do well.

Do good and sin not.

Enter not into temptation.

Fear God and keep his commandments.

Glorify God at all times.

Honor thy father and thy mother.

In everything give thanks.

Judge not.

Keep thy tongue from evil.

Little children, love one another.

My son, give me thine heart.

No man can serve two masters.

Obey your parents.

Pray without ceasing.

Quench not the Spirit.

Remember now thy Creator.

Speak the truth.

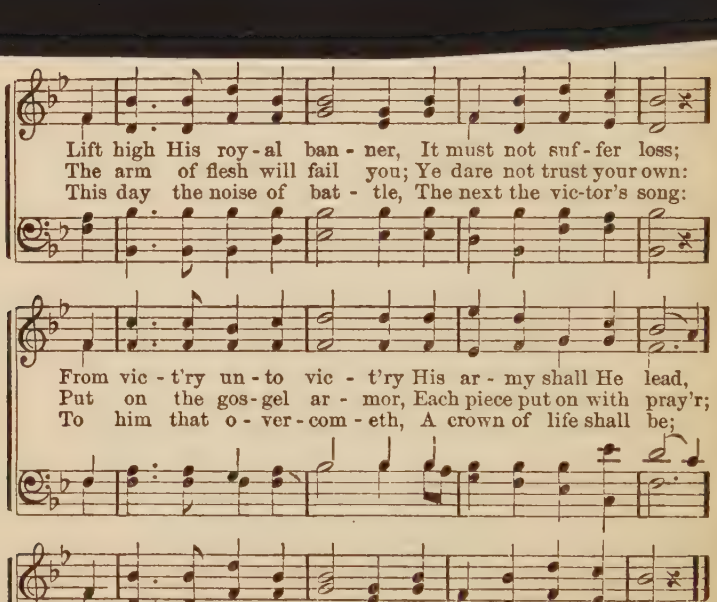
Trust ye in the Lord forever.

Verily I say unto you, he that believeth on me hath everlasting life.

Watch and pray.

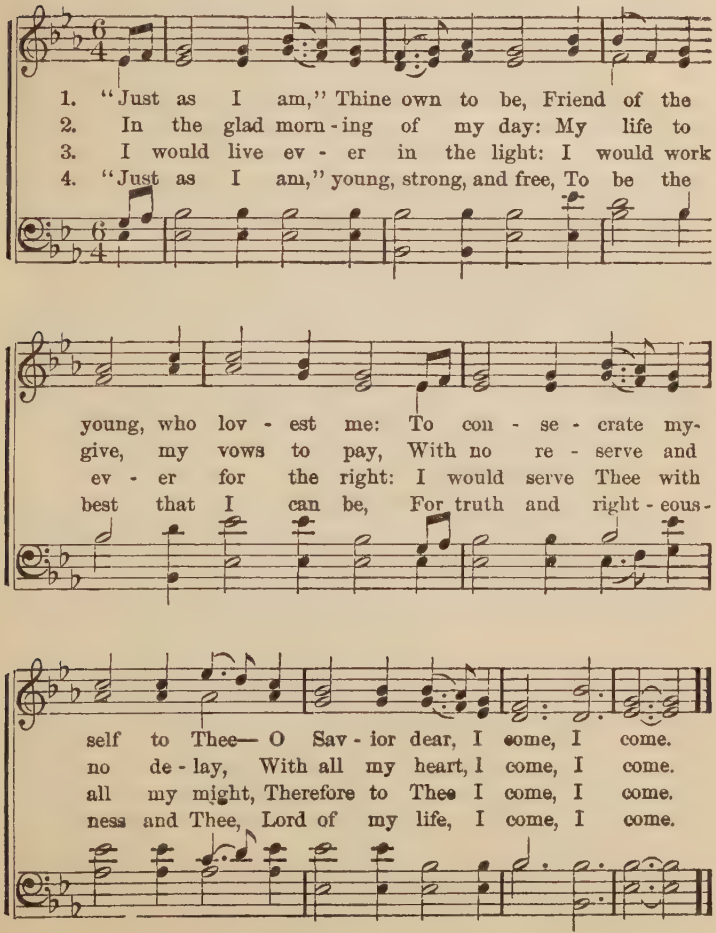
Yield yourself to God.

Motto exercises may be formed by changing the order of these commands, as GOD IS LOVE. B. F. V.


Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Put on the gos - gel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in deed.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Child's Consecration Hymn.

Tune—Woodworth. Wm. B. Bradbury.

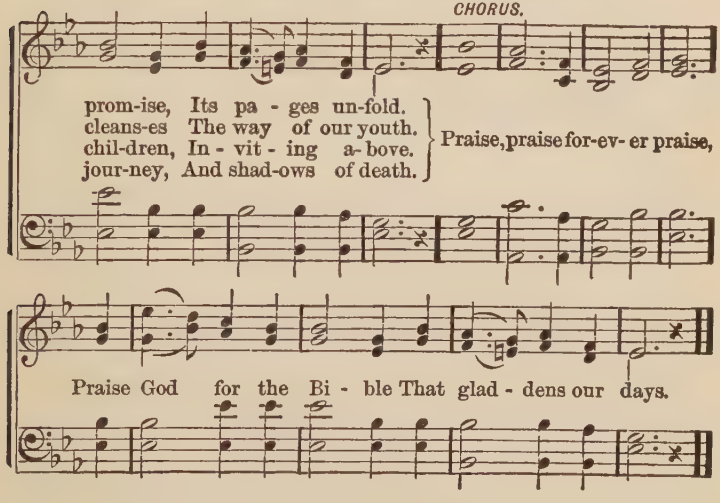

1. "Just as I am," Thine own to be, Friend of the
2. In the glad morn-ing of my day: My life to
3. I would live ev-er in the light: I would work
4. "Just as I am," young, strong, and free, To be the
young, who lov-est me: To con-se-crate my-
give, my vows to pay, With no re-serve and
ev-er for the right: I would serve Thee with
best that I can be, For truth and right-eous-
self to Thee— O Sav-ior dear, I come, I come.
no de-lay, With all my heart, I come, I come.
all my might, Therefore to Thee I come, I come.
ness and Thee, Lord of my life, I come, I come.

Praise God for the Bible.

Rev. W. F. CRAFTS. Sir H. R. BISHOP. By per.

1. Praise God for the Bi - ble Which comes like a friend, To coun-
2. Praise God for the Bi - ble, The mir - ror of sin; That shows
3. Praise God for the Bi - ble, It burns like a fire, As dross
4. Praise God for the Bi - ble, That kills like a sword, Our sins
sel and com-fort, To guide and de - fend; Praise God for the
us our wrongness With-out and with - in; Praise God for the
from the sil - ver, Each e - vil de - sire; Praise God for the
and wrong do - ings, And fights for the Lord; Praise God for the
Bi - ble, Far bet - ter than gold, The words of sure
Bi - ble, The wa - ter of truth, Which glad-dens and
Bi - ble, His let - ter of love, To fa - thers and
Bi - ble, A lamp in our path, To guide thro' life's

Praise God for the Bible. Concluded.


CHORUS.
prom-ise, Its pa - ges un-fold.
cleans-es The way of our youth.
chil-dren, In - vit - ing a-bove.
jour-ney, And shad-ows of death.
Praise, praise for-ev- er praise,
Praise God for the Bi - ble That glad - dens our days.

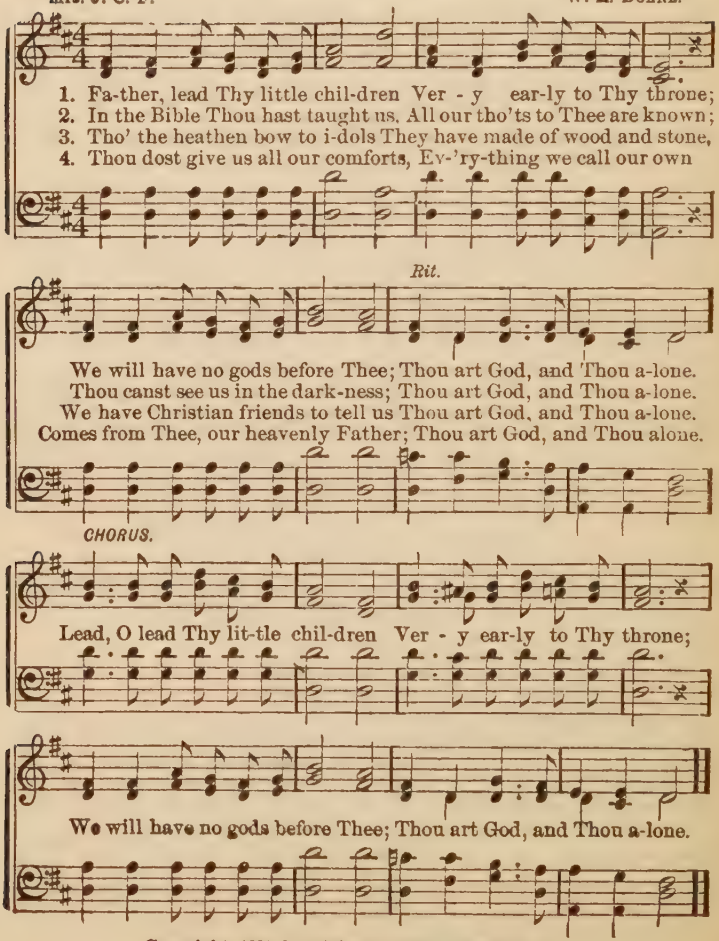
A "Golden Text" Exercise.

[If the school is subdivided each class may be given a *name* and *motto*, and standing in turn, repeat these, adding the "Golden Text" for the day.]

Buds of Promise: Speak the truth.
Loving Hearts: Love one another.
Helping Hands: Be ye kind one to another.
Little Learners: Learn to do well.
Faithful Watchers: Watch and pray.
Willing Workers: Serve the Lord with gladness.
Earnest Helpers: Be fellow-helpers to the truth.
Youthful Pilgrims: My Father, thou art the Guide of my youth.
Happy Peace-Makers: Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called the children of God.
Early Seekers: I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.
Bible Students: Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me.
Young Disciples: Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven. B. F. V.

The First Commandment.

Mrs. J. C. F. W. H. DOANE.


1. Fa-ther, lead Thy little chil-dren Ver - y ear-ly to Thy throne;
2. In the Bible Thou hast taught us, All our tho'ts to Thee are known;
3. Tho' the heathen bow to i-dols They have made of wood and stone,
4. Thou dost give us all our comforts, Ev-'ry-thing we call our own
Rit.
We will have no gods before Thee; Thou art God, and Thou a-lone.
Thou canst see us in the dark-ness; Thou art God, and Thou a-lone.
We have Christian friends to tell us Thou art God, and Thou a-lone.
Comes from Thee, our heavenly Father; Thou art God, and Thou alone.
CHORUS.
Lead, O lead Thy lit-tle chil-dren Ver - y ear-ly to Thy throne;
We will have no gods before Thee; Thou art God, and Thou a-lone.

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Little Child's Belief.

ANNIE E. HALL. JAMES R. MURRAY.

1. I be-lieve in God the Fa-ther, Who made us ev - 'ry one,
2. I be-lieve in Je - sus Christ, The Father's "on - ly Son,"
3. I be-lieve God's Ho-ly Spir - it Is with us ev - 'ry day;
Who made the earth and heav-en, The moon and stars and sun;
Who came to us from heav-en, And loved us ev - 'ry one;
And if we do not grieve Him, He will ne'er go a - way;
All that we have each day, To us by Him is giv'n;
He taught us to be ho-ly, Till on the cross He died;
From heav-en up - on Je-sus, He de-scend-ed like a dove;
We call Him when we pray, "Our Fa-ther in the heav'n."
And now we call Him Sav-ior, And Christ the cru - ci - fied.
And He dwelleth ev - er with us To fill our hearts with love.

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Palestine Song.

Rev. C. W. Ross. Music arranged.

1. First the line on coast we make; Me - rom next, a
2. Look - ing northward you may view Leb - a - non and
3. On Zi - on stands Je - ru - sa - lem; Six miles south is
marsh - y lake; Then the Sea of Gal - i - lee, Ex-
Her - mon, too; Car - mel and Gil - bo - a grim,
Beth - le - hem; On Ol - ives' slope is Beth - an - y, Beth -
act - ly east of Car - mel, see. The Jor - dan riv - er
Ta - bor, E - bal, Ger - i - zim. Near Je - ru - sa -
ab - a - ra by Jor - dan see. Our Sav - ior drank at
flows thro' both To the Dead Sea on the south;
lem we see Ol - i - vet and Cal - va - ry. Ju-
Sy - char's well; Of boy-hood days let Nazareth tell; At

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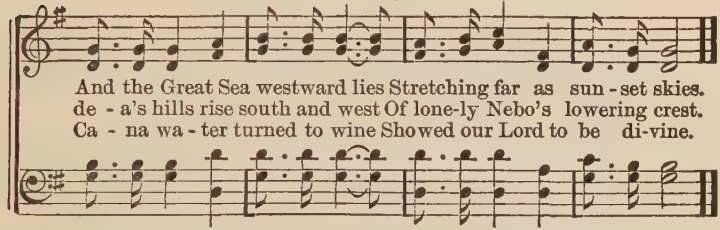
Palestine Song. Concluded.


And the Great Sea westward lies Stretching far as sun - set skies.
de - a's hills rise south and west Of lone-ly Nebo's lowering crest.
Ca - na wa - ter turned to wine Showed our Lord to be di-vine.

4 Capernaum by Galilee,
Near its twin Bethsaida see;
Cæsarea Philippi
At Hermon's base is seen to lie;
Along the coast these three appear,
Gaza, Joppa, Cæsarea;
South to Bethel we may go,
To Hebron next and Jericho.

5 From heathen Tyre materials came
To build a temple to God's name;
The sorrowing widow's son at Nain
Jesus raised to life again.
See Dan, where Jordan's waters rise,
Beersheba nearer tropic skies;
North and south these cities stand,
And mark the length of Israel's land.

[NOTE.—**"Bible Geography"** is made very attractive by having the *map* of Palestine *drawn* upon the black-board by one or more *pupils*, together or in turn, in time with the singing done by the *class*.]

There is a Holy Land.

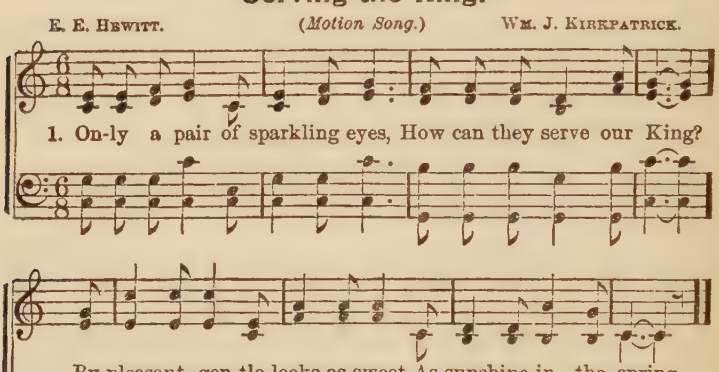
There is a holy land called Palestine,
Round which the Christian heart will ever twine;
Sacred each height sublime, sacred each creeping vine,
Sacred each scene of thine, Blest Palestine.

There in that holy land, the feet have trod
Of prophets, priests, and kings, angels and God;
There Abram's faith was tried, there David sung and died,
There Christ was crucified, in Palestine.

—*Selected.*

Serving the King.

E. E. HEWITT. (*Motion Song.*) WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1 Only a pair of sparkling eyes,
How can they serve our King?
By pleasant, gentle looks, as sweet
As sunshine in the spring.

1st line.—Fore fingers to the eyes. 2d line.—Remove fingers; look up. 3d line.—Hands raised and brought down with fluttering fingers.

2 Only a pair of rosy lips,
How can they serve our King?
Oh, lips can smile and speak kind words,
And pray to God and sing.

1st line.—Point to lips. 3d line.—Touch lips, and waft hand upward.

3 Only a pair of dimpled hands,
How can they serve our King?
Some way of helping others find,
And little love-gifts bring.

1st line.—Present hands. 3d line.—Children join hands. 4th line.—Right hand as if dropping contribution.

4 Only a pair of little ears,
How can they serve our King?
By listening well when good is taught,
And heeding everything.

1st line.—Pointing to ears. 3d line.—Right hand back of ear; head bent as in listening.

5 Only a pair of busy feet,
How can they serve our King?
By running errands cheerfully
As birdies on the wing.

1st line.—Looking down. 4th line.—Flight motion upward.

6 Only a little, loving heart,
How can it serve our King?
Oh, when that heart asks Jesus in
The angel harps will ring.

1st line.—Hand on heart. 3d line.—Press hands together; look up.

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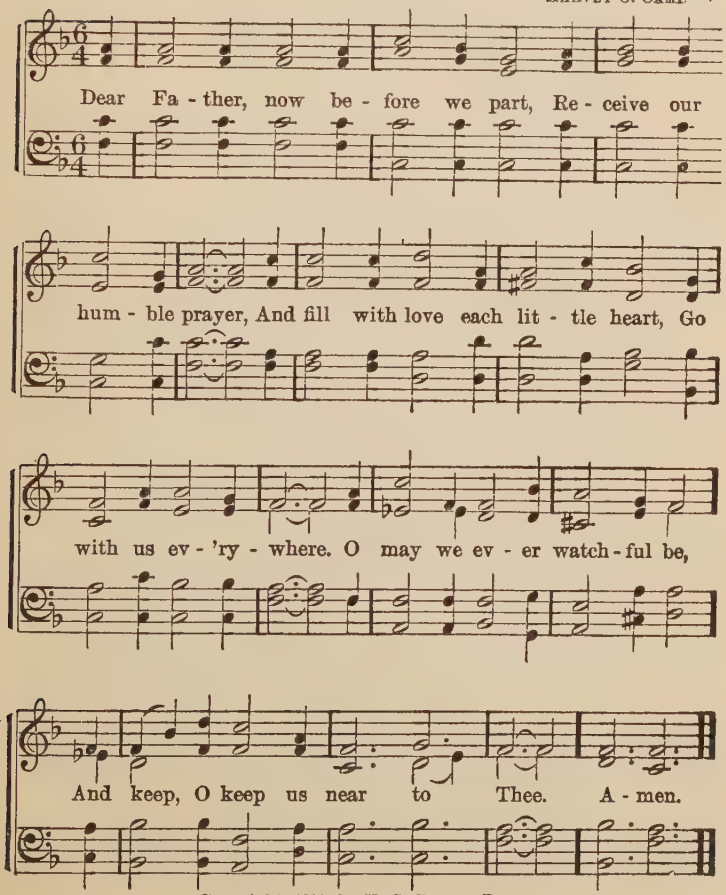
From "Infant Praises." By per.

Parting Hymn.

(All Standing.)

HARVEY C. CAMP.


Dear Fa - ther, now be - fore we part, Re - ceive our
hum - ble prayer, And fill with love each lit - tle heart, Go
with us ev - 'ry - where. O may we ev - er watch - ful be,
And keep, O keep us near to Thee. A - men.

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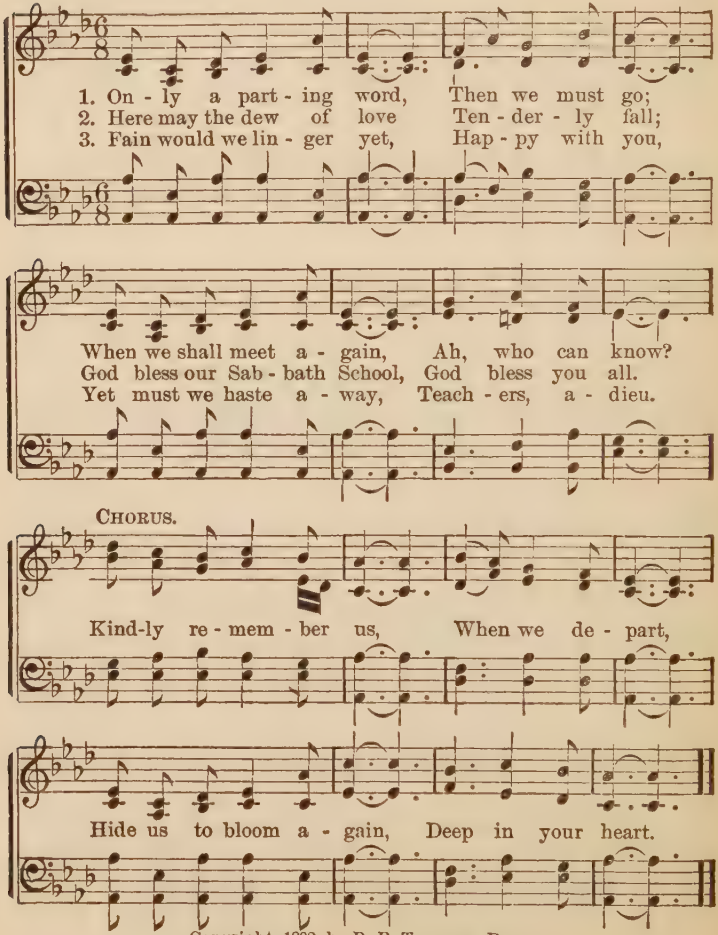
Only a Parting Word.

GRACE J. FRANCES. D. B. TOWNER.


1. On - ly a part - ing word, Then we must go;
2. Here may the dew of love Ten - der - ly fall;
3. Fain would we lin - ger yet, Hap - py with you,
When we shall meet a - gain, Ah, who can know?
God bless our Sab - bath School, God bless you all.
Yet must we haste a - way, Teach - ers, a - dieu.
CHORUS.
Kind-ly re - mem - ber us, When we de - part,
Hide us to bloom a - gain, Deep in your heart.

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A COURSE OF STUDY

(See Preface.)

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

Children from Four or Five to Eight or Nine Years of Age

SUPPLEMENTAL LESSONS.

The Golden Rule.
The Lord's Prayer.
First lessons from the Catechism.
A Little Child's Belief. *Page 103.*
The Apostles' Creed.
Bible Commands. *Page 97.*
A Psalm of Guidance.—*Twenty-third.*
A Psalm of Praise.—*One Hundredth.*
A Psalm of Duty.—*First.*

CHURCH HYMNS (one a year).—

The Doxology. *Page 155.*
"Saviour like a Shepherd lead us."—*Thrupp. Page 164.*
"I think when I read that sweet story of old."—*Mrs. Luke. Page 164*
"My country, 'tis of thee."—*S. F. Smith. Page 158.*
"Onward, Christian Soldiers."—*S. Baring-Gould. Page 167 or 92.*

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JUNIOR DEPARTMENT

Children from Eight or Nine to Fourteen or Fifteen Years of Age

SUPPLEMENTAL LESSONS.

The Books of the Bible. *Page 113.*
The Ten Commandments. *Page 119.*
The Beatitudes. *Page 122.*
Advanced Lessons from the Catechism.
Bible Geography. *See "Helps," page 111.*
Outline of Bible History. *See "Helps," page 111.*
Outline of Life of Christ. *See "Helps," page 111.*

CHURCH HYMNS (one a quarter).

"What a friend in Jesus."—*Scriven. Page 90.*
"Jesus, lover of my soul."—*Wesley. Page 159.*
"Rock of Ages."—*Toplady. Page 159.*
"My faith looks up to Thee."—*Palmer. Page 165.*

"Jesus shall reign."—*Watts. Page 163.*
"Children of the Heavenly King."—*Cennick. Page 167.*
"Come Thou Fount."—*Robinson. Page 160.*
"All hail the power of Jesus' name!"—*Perronet. Page 161.*

"Love Divine."—*Wesley. Page 96.*
"Come, Thou Almighty King."—*Wesley. Page 161.*
"Awake, my Soul."—*Ken. Page 161.*
"Forever here my rest shall be."—*Wesley. Page 162.*

"Am I a Soldier of the Cross?"—*Watts. Page 158.*
"Just as I am, without one plea."—*Elliott. Page 159 or 99.*
"O for a thousand tongues to sing."—*Wesley. Page 163.*
"Jerusalem the Golden."—*Bernard. Page 170.*

"Sun of my Soul, thou Saviour dear."—*Keble. Page 162.*
"There is a fountain filled with blood."—*Cowper. Page 163.*
"Jesus shall reign where'er the sun."—*Watts. Page 163.*
"How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord."—*Keith. Page 165*

SUNDAY SCHOOL HELPS

Primary and Junior Departments

BY MRS. OTIS ATWOOD

The Primary Teacher's Friend

A manual of service for the year, for Primary and Junior Departments of the Sabbath School. Many new and original songs, with music, for Opening, Welcome, Offering, Birthday and Closing Services, with suggestive programs for the entire session. A long-felt need supplied. Paper, 15 cents. $1.50 per dozen; boards, 25 cents each.

Favorite Authors

Illustrated by tableaux, readings, recitations and music. Unexcelled as an entertainment for raising funds or may be used for social purposes and is adapted for children from four to fifteen years of age. It is elevating in character; has no objectionable features; accessories easily obtained. Paper, 15 cents.

The Hoffman Birthday Cards

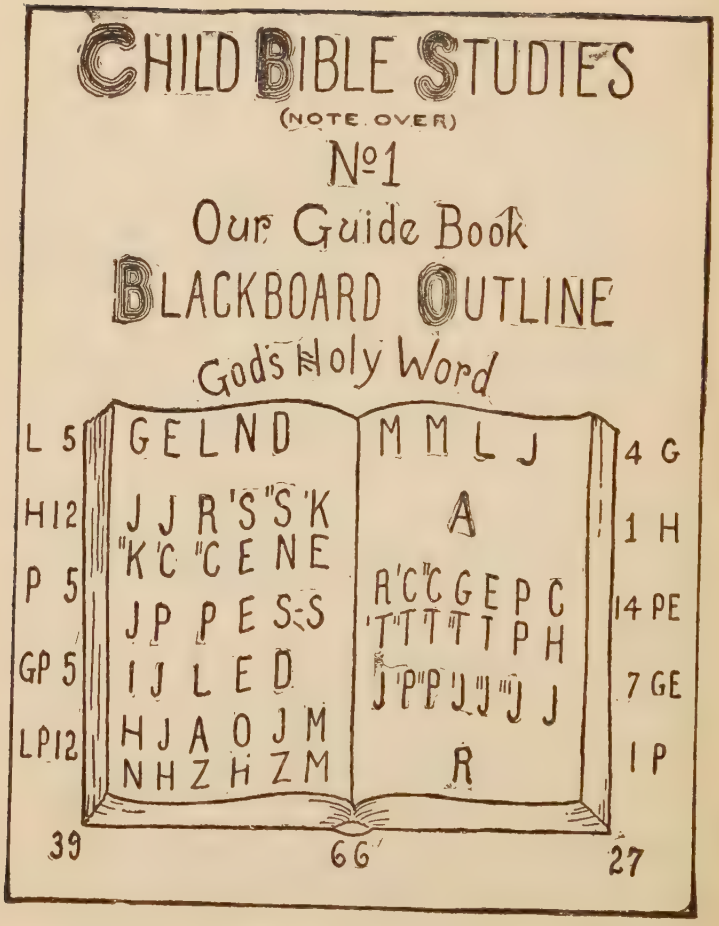
Series 1, 2, 3, 4, with appropriate verses. Desirable and attractive as a recognition of the birthdays of the children. Put up four kinds assorted, or any series can be had separately. 3 cents each; 25 cents per dozen; $2.00 per hundred.

The Atwood Birthday Cards

Series 1, 2, 3, 4, with appropriate verses. These have attractive pictures of children and flowers. Can be had assorted, or any series separately. 3 cents each; 25 cents per dozen; $2.00 per hundred.

Welcome Cards

In attractive style, with appropriate verses. For new members entering the Kindergarten, Primary or Junior Departments. 2 cents each, 20 cents per dozen; $1.50 per hundred.



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Child Bible Studies

[Interest will be sustained by having the black-board outlines "grow" before the eyes of the children, from lesson to lesson, as the knowledge is acquired by the class.]

Our Guide Book.

TEACHER.—From what book are our lessons taken?

CLASS.—The Bible.

T.—What is the Bible?

C.—God's Holy Word.

T.—How many Bibles has God given us?

C.—One. (Write the figure on the board as the answer is given, 1).

T.—In how *many* languages was the Bible first written?

C.—Three. (Write the figures on the board. 1. 3.)

T.—In *what* language was it written?

C.—Hebrew, Greek, Chaldee.

T.—When was the Bible we use translated into English?

C.—In 1611 A. D.

T.—What version is this called?

C.—King James' Version.

T.—In how many different countries was it written?

C.—Six. (Write the figures thus: 1. 3. 6.)

T.—About how long was it being written?

C.—Sixteen hundred years. (Write the large 6. 1. 3. **6**)

T.—Who wrote the Bible for God?

C.—Holy men.

T.—Who taught them what to write?

C.—God's Holy Spirit.

T.—About how many men wrote it?

C.—Thirty-six.

T.—How many books does it contain?

C.—Sixty-six.

SINGING—First verse "PRAISE GOD FOR THE BIBLE."—*Page 100.*

T.—Into how many parts is the Bible divided?
C.—Two.
T.—What are they?
C.—The Old Testament and the New Testament.
T.—How many books are there in the Old Testament?
C.—Thirty-nine.
T.—How many books are there in the New Testament?
C.—Twenty-seven.
T.—Into how many parts is the Old Testament divided?
C.—Five.
T.—How many books are there in the *first* part?
C.—Five.
T.—What are they called?
C.—Books of Law.
T.—What are their names?
C.—Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy.*
T.—By what *one* name are these five books sometimes called?
C.—The Pentateuch, a name which means five books.

T.—How many books are there in the *second* part of the Old Testament?
C.—Twelve.
T.—What kind are they?
C.—Books of History of the Jews.
T.—What are their names?
C.—Joshua, Judges, Ruth, I Samuel, II Samuel, I Kings, II Kings, I Chronicles, II Chronicles, Ezra, Nehemiah, Esther.
T.—What is taught in these books of Law and History?
C.—1. How God took care of His people.†
2. How He led them to Canaan.
3. How He governed them by judges and kings.
T.—How many books are there in the *third* part of the Old Testament?
C.—Five.
T.—What kind are they?
C.—Books of Poetry.
T.—What are their names?
C.—Job, Psalms, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, Songs of Solomon.

* The meaning of *each* of these *five* names should be taught.
† From Mr. I. P. Black's series of lessons on "Books of the Bible." By per.

T.—What is taught us in these books?

C.—Where true wisdom is to be found.*

T.—Who were the prophets?

C.—Men whom God taught to point out the way before Jesus came.

T.—How many kinds of books of prophecy are there?

C.—Two; the longer books of prophecy and the shorter books of prophecy.

T.—How many books are there in the *fourth* part of the Old Testament?

C.—Five.

T.—What kind are they?

C.—The longer books of prophecy.

T.—What are their names?

C.—Isaiah, Jeremiah, Lamentations, Ezekiel, Daniel.

T.—What do these books teach?

C.—They foretell the coming of Christ.*

T.—How many books are there in the *fifth* part of the Old Testament?

C.—Twelve.

T.—What kind are they?

C.—The shorter books of prophecy.

T.—What are their names?

C.—Hosea, Joel, Amos, Obadiah, Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk, Zephaniah, Haggai, Zechariah, Malachi.

T.—What do these books teach?

C.—The punishment God would send for sin, and the coming of a Saviour.*

SINGING. — Second verse "PRAISE GOD FOR THE BIBLE." — *Page 100.*

T.—Into how many parts may the New Testament be divided?

C.—Five.

T.—How many books are there in the *first* part?

C.—Four.

T.—They are named for their writers; who were they?

C.—Matthew, Mark, Luke, John.

T.—What did these four men write about?

C.—The birth, life, death, and resurrection of Jesus Christ.

T.—What one name is given to these four books?

C.—The Gospels.

T.—What is the name of the next book?

C.—Acts.

T.—What *kind* of a book is it?

* From Mr. I. P. Black's series of lessons on "Books of the Bible." By Per.

C.—A book of History.
T.—What does it tell about?
C.—The work of Jesus' disciples.
T.—How many books are there in the *third* division of the new Testament?
C.—Fourteen.
T.—What kind are they?
C.—Letters or epistles.
T.—By whom were they written?
C.—The Apostle Paul.
T.—What are they called?
C.—The Pauline Epistles.
T.—What are their names? (To whom were they written?)
C.—Romans, I Corinthians, II Corinthians, Galatians, Ephesians, Philippians, Colossians, I. Thessalonians, II Thessalonians, I Timothy, II Timothy, Titus, Philemon, Hebrews.
T.—What did Paul teach in his letters? [for Him*
C.—What we should believe about Jesus and what we should do
T.—How many *other* letters are there in the New Testament?
C.—Seven.

What are they called?
C.—General Epistles.
T.—What are their names?
C.—James, I Peter, II Peter, I John, II John, III John, Jude.
T.—Who wrote them?
C.—James, Peter, John, Jude.
T.—What did they teach?
C.—How to live and work for Jesus*
T.—How many books in the *fifth* division of the New Testament?
C.—One.
T.—What kind is it?
C.—A book of Prophecy.
T.—What is its name?
C.—Revelation.
T.—Who wrote it?
C.—John, the beloved disciple.
T.—What does it teach?*
C.—About the glories of heaven.
T.—Which are the oldest Books of the Bible?
C.—The first five.
T.—What is the Bible to all who believe what it teaches?

* From Mr. I. P. Black's series of lessons on "Books of the Bible." By per.

G.—Blessed
Inheritance,
Bringing
Life
Everlasting.

SINGING.—Third verse "PRAISE GOD FOR THE BIBLE."—*Page 100.*

Memory Verses

1.—What is the first verse of the Bible?

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

2.—What is the last?

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

3.—Which may be called the *people's* verse?

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.—*John iii: 16.*

4.—Which may be called the *children's* verse?

Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.—*Luke xviii: 16.*

5.—What did King David say about the Word?

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.—*Psalm cxix: 105.*

BOYS.—Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

GIRLS.—By taking heed thereto according to thy word.—*Ps. cxix: 7.*

6.—What did the prophet Isaiah say?

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of our God shall stand forever.—*Isa. xl: 8.*

7.—What did the Apostle John say?

Thy word is truth.—*John xvii: 17.*

8.—What did Jesus Christ say?

Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life and these are they which testify of Me.—*John v: 39.*

Class Recitation

"Oh, let me read my Bible o'er
With ever new delight;
And may I love its pages more,
And seek God day and night.
Oh, let it purify my heart,
And guard me all my days;
Its wonders, Lord, to me impart,
And teach my lips to praise."

SINGING.—Fourth verse "PRAISE GOD FOR THE BIBLE."—*Page 100.*

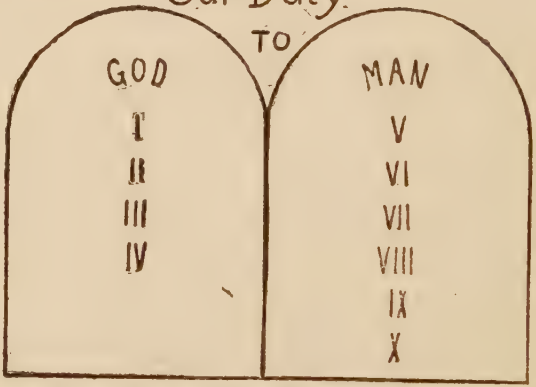
CHILD BIBLE STUDIES

No 2

God's Laws

BLACKBOARD OUTLINE

Our Duty



Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment. And the second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. There is none other commandment greater than these. MARK 12: 30, 31

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God's Laws.

SONG or RECITATION—"GIVING THANKS."—*Page 74.*

QUESTION.—Who gives us all these blessings?
ANSWER.—God.
Q.—Why does He give us all these good things?
A.—Because He loves us.
Q.—Does He ever forget us?
A.—No, He watches over and cares for us all the time.
Q.—What does God ask in return for all His loving care.
A.—That we should love Him and obey His laws.
Q.—What are God's laws?
A.—The Ten Commandments.
Q.—Why did God give these ten commandments?
A.—That people should know the right way to live.
Q.—To what man did He give them?
A.—Moses.
Q.—What was Moses at that time?
A.—Leader of God's people, the Israelites.
Q.—Where were these people then?
A.—In the wilderness going to the Promised Land.
Q.—How long were they in the wilderness?
A.—Forty years.
Q.—Where was Moses when God gave him the commandments?
A.—On Mount Sinai.
Q.—On what were the commandments written?
A.—Two tables of stone.
Q.—In which Books of the Bible did Moses write them?
A.—Exodus and Deuteronomy.
Q.—What do the first four teach us?
A.—Our duty to God.
Q.—What do the other six teach us?
A.—Our duty towards others.

RECITATION OF COMMANDMENTS.—(This may be varied by the teacher calling for them by *numbers* or by *subjects*, by boys and girls repeating them alternately, or by interspersing music as follows).

I.—Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

SINGING.—First verse "FATHER, LEAD THY LITTLE CHILDREN."—*Page 102.*

II.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me.

And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

SINGING.—Third verse.—*Page 102.*

III.—Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain: for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV.—Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work:

But the seventh day is the sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them *is*, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V.—Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

SINGING.—Fourth verse.—*Page 102.*

VI.—Thou shalt not kill.

VII.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.—Thou shalt not steal.

IX.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

SINGING.—Second verse.—*Page 102.*

Bible Prayers

(With bowed heads and closed eyes.)

"Make me to go in the path of thy commandments."

"Oh, let me not wander from thy commandments."

Response.—*Page 89.*

Recitation

"TEN COMMANDMENTS IN RHYME."—(While repeating the following let children fit on each as the finger of glove, or let them say each line as the leader makes its figure on the black-board.)

1. "Thou shalt have no gods but me.
2. "Before no idol bow thy knee.
3. "Take not the name of God in vain.
4. "Dare not the Sabbath day profane.
5. "Give both thy parents honor due.
6. "Hate not, that thou no murder do.
7. "Abstain from words and deeds unclean.
8. "Steal not, for thou by God art seen.
9. "Make not a willful lie, nor love it.
10. "What is thy neighbor's, do not covet."

Q.—In how many commandments did Jesus give the ten?

A.—Two.

Q.—What did he say in the first commandment?

A.—Thou shalt love the LORD thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.

—*Mark xii: 30.*

Q.—What did he say in the second?

A.—Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.—*Mark xii: 31.*

Q.—Which command of Christ's is called the "Golden Rule?"

A.—All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.—*Matt. vii: 12.*

Q.—What promise has Jesus given to all who keep his commandments?

A.—If ye keep my commandments ye shall abide in my love.

—*John xv: 10.*

Recitation
The Two Commandments

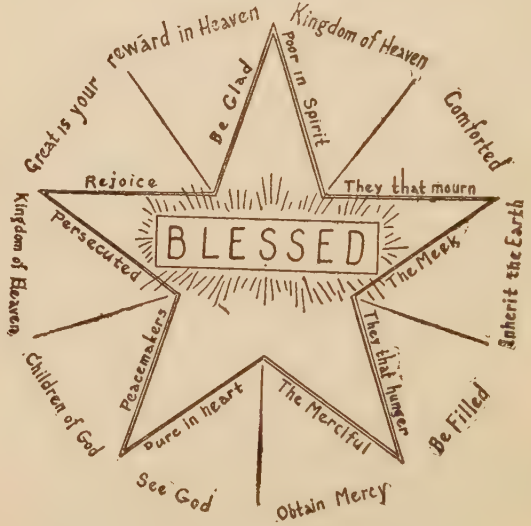
"This is the first and great command,
[1] To love thy God above.
And this the second:—[2]As thyself
Thy neighbor thou shalt love.

"Who is thy neighbor? He who needs
The help that thou canst give.
And both the [3]law and [4]prophets say,
This do and thou shalt live."

1. Point upward with right fore-finger.
2. " to self " left " "
3. Left hand held in front, palm upward.
4. Right hand held beside the left to resemble an open book.

CHILD BIBLE STUDIES

Nº3
GOD'S SERMON
BLACKBOARD OUTLINE



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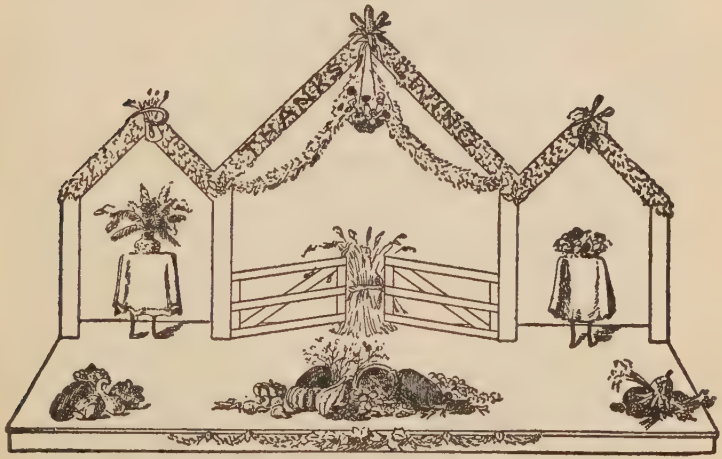
THANKSGIVING



Suggestions for Decoration of Platform

Decorate the church with autumn foliage, flowers and grain. Upon the platform have decorations of fruit and vegetables which can be kept to be distributed to the needy as is necessary during the winter. The arches may be made an attractive addition.

Cover the frame with white cloth or paper and trim with any green vine, making the letters at the top of autumn leaves; or cover with green cambric, trim with autumn leaves, making the letters, to suit convenience, of grain or flowers, white or colored paper.

The gates should be decorated with vines or autumn leaves to correspond with the arches, and a sheaf of wheat placed in the background.

At either side of the center place a small table under each arch; on one have a basket of fruit, and on the other flowers to be distributed to the sick. The children who take part in the exercise will be pleased to do this after the service.

Arranged by Miss Vella, for the Massachusetts Sunday-school Association. Used by permission.

Suggestions for Exercise

Notice of a Thank Offering to be made for some *special* object should be given from the pulpit and Sunday school platforms the Sabbath previous, that each person may come prepared to take part in the offering.

For the exercises, a class of twelve young people or children who can sing should take places on the platform, each having a banner with a letter of the word "Thanksgiving" on it.

The banners may be prepared easily in the following manner:

Mark out on a sheet of plain paper the shape and size required, then stencil the letters on it or cut the letter from colored paper and paste it on. The banners may be held in any simple manner, but the best way is to have a light wooden handle, long enough to rest on the floor, so all may be the same height. Have the banner fastened to this with wire.

More attractive banners may be made by using white silesia, the end cut for fringe, the letter painted or made of autumn leaves pasted on.

RECITATION — By *one* or *three* from the primary class, who stand before the larger girls while reciting.

First Child.

When the fields are sweet with clover,
When the robin sings with glee;
When the skies are bright and cloudless,
And this world is fair to see,
Dost thou thank Him
Who hast made all things for thee?

Second Child.

When the golden rod is nodding
By the wayside, slim and tall;
When the purple asters blossom
All along the garden wall,
Dost thou heed them,
Dost thou see His hand in all?

Third Child.

Every modest little blossom,
Every bird upon the tree,
Tells His love for all His children,
Tells His love for you and me;
Dost thou love Him,
Who hast shown such love for thee?

—*Selected.*

SCRIPTURE RECITATION.— Five boys, each carrying a small basket of *fruit*, take places before the class.

First Boy.

"O give thanks unto the Lord, for his mercy endureth forever."
"Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of

our God, praise the Lord, for the Lord is good; sing praises unto his name, for it is pleasant. For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above all gods."

Second Boy.

"The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad." "Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing."

Third Boy

"What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?" "I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord; I will pay my vows unto the Lord now, in the presence of all his people."

Fourth Boy.

"For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations. Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein; then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice,"

Fifth Boy.

"I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him and bless his name."

RECITATION—"THANKSGIVING"—Four girls, each carrying a small basket of *flowers*, take places in front or in line between the boys.

First Girl.

Can a little child like me
Thank the Father fittingly?
Yes, oh yes! be good and true,
Patient, kind in all you do;
Love the Lord, and do your part,
Learn to say with all your heart,
Father in heaven, we thank thee.

Second Girl.

For the fruit upon the tree,
For the birds that sing of thee,
For the earth in beauty dressed,
Father, mother, and the rest,
For thy precious, loving care,
For thy bounty everywhere,
Father in heaven, we thank thee.

Third Girl.

For the sunshine warm and bright,
For the day and for the night,
For the lessons of our youth,
Honor, gratitude and truth,
For the love that met us here,
For the home and for the cheer,
Father in heaven, we thank thee.

Fourth Girl.

For our comrades and our plays,
And our happy holidays,
For our lives but just begun,
For the great gift of thy Son,
For the joyful work and true
That a little child may do,
Father in heaven, we thank thee.

—*Mary Mapes Dodge.*

SONG—"FATHER, WE THANK THEE."—Page 79 CLASS WITH BANNERS

[First boy remains at one side of the platform, the other four empty the contents of their baskets into the large basket for fruit, on one of the stands, and the four girls put their flowers with those on the other stand; then with baskets in hand one boy and one girl take places before each aisle.

While these are passing from the platform, each half of the class, with banners, pass in order to the right, taking places, with a space between numbers six and seven so the motto will be changed to "Giving Thanks." It will be more effective if a march is played softly during this change of positions.]

RECITATION.—"MY GOD, I THANK THEE."—By a young lady who passes through the gate while the others are changing places.

My God, I thank thee, who hast made
The earth so bright,
So full of splendor and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

I thank thee, too, that thou hast made
Joy to abound.
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round;
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept
The best in store;
I have enough, yet not too much
To long for more,—
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest,
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

Miss A. A. Procter.

RECITATION OR SONG.—"GIVING THANKS."—Page 74 CLASS WITH BANNERS

No. 1 For air and sunshine, pure and sweet,
All. We thank our heavenly Father;
No. 2 For grass that grows beneath our feet,
All. We thank our heavenly Father;
No. 3. For flowers that all around us bloom,
All. We thank our heavenly Father;
No. 4 For birds that sing in joyful tune,
All. We thank our heavenly Father;
No. 5 For leafy trees, with fruit and shade,
All. We thank our heavenly Father;
No. 6 For things of beauty He has made,
All. We thank our heavenly Father;

No. 7. For daily blessings, full and free,
All. We thank our heavenly Father;
No. 8. For all His cares o'er you and me,
All. We thank our heavenly Father;
No. 9. For Jesus Christ, the children's Friend,
All. We thank our heavenly Father;
No. 10. For life in Him which knows no end,
All. We thank our heavenly Father.

RECITATION.—STATEMENT OF THE OBJECT OF THE COLLECTION. BOY AT THE RIGHT.

OFFERING.

[After the collection has been taken by those who stood by the aisles, the class may sing the following or the *audience* join with them, singing, "Bringing in the Sheaves." Gospel Hymns Consolidated 1-4. No. 370.]

SONG.—"THANKSGIVING."—Page 78.

CLASS PASS FROM PLATFORM.

(The following may be added if desired.)

READING.— BY A YOUNG LADY.

"And Ruth, the Moabitess, said unto Naomi, Let me now go to the field, and glean ears of corn after him in whose sight I shall find grace. And she said unto her, Go, my daughter. And she went, and came, and gleaned in the field after the reapers; and her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz, who was of the kindred of Elimelech.

"Then said Boaz unto his servant, Whose damsel is this? And the servant that was set over the reapers answered and said, It is the Moabitish damsel that came back with Naomi out of the country of Moab. And she said, I pray you, let me glean and gather after the reapers among the sheaves. Then said Boaz unto Ruth, Go not to glean in another field, neither go from hence, but abide here fast by my maidens. Then she fell on her face, and bowed herself to the ground, and said unto him, Why have I found grace in thine eyes, seeing I am a stranger? And Boaz saith unto her, The Lord recompense thy work, and a full reward be given thee of the Lord God of Israel, under whose wing thou art come to trust. And when she was risen up to glean, Boaz commanded his young men, saying, Let her glean even among the sheaves, and reproach her not; and let fall also some of the handfuls of purpose for her, and leave them, that she may glean them; and rebuke her not.

"So she gleaned in the field until even, and beat out that she had gleaned; and it was about an ephah of barley." Ruth ii: 2-17.

RECITATION—"LITTLE GLEANERS."—Three, six or *more* of the *smallest* children, dressed in white if convenient, each carrying a little bunch of wheat.

"We are only *little* gleaners,
As our little sheaves will tell;
But we followed near the reapers,
And we gathered all that fell.

"We are only little gleaners,
Stronger arms have gone before,
Carrying in the golden harvest,
To enrich the Master's store.

"We are only little gleaners,
But our Saviour, good and kind,
Always smiles when children serve him
With the *best* that they can find."

SONG.—"THE LITTLE REAPERS."—Page 80. By this or a *second* group of primary scholars.

[Children remain standing on the platform while the audience rises and sings the following, or any appropriate hymn from the book used in the church.]

HARVEST SONG.—Tune, America. SCHOOL.

The God of harvest praise,
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart and voice;
The valleys laugh and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

Yea, bless His holy name,
And joyful thanks proclaim
Through all the earth;
To glory in your lot
Is comely,—but be not
God's benefits forgot,
Amid your mirth.

The God of harvest praise;
Hands, hearts and voices raise
With one accord.
From fields to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

—*James Montgomery.*

THE CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS PRAISES

Suggestions

As far as possible have the entire department, or school, engage in the singing, as this increases the interest.

In some cases it may be better to have a *chorus* from the Sunday-school to sing the carols and sit at the back or beside the platform. The singing should begin *promptly* after the recitations, only a chord being played by the accompanist for signal.

A small evergreen tree tastefully decorated, or a cross covered with evergreen, surmounted by a gilt star, may be placed in the center of the platform.

A Class Exercise

CHRISTMAS CHIMES.—CHORUS, and TEN CHILDREN from Intermediate Department.

First Child.

"This is the day to repeat the story
Of the Christ-child and His glory,
While the chiming of the bells,
Of peace on earth and good-will tells."

SINGING.—First verse of "RING OUT THE GLAD TIDINGS."—Page 84. CHORUS.

[If desired, little bells may be rung to the rhythm of the music.]

Second Child.

"Breaking on the twilight stillness,
Listen to the Christmas chimes;
They have brought the same glad tidings
More than eighteen hundred times,—
Peace on earth."

SINGING.—Second verse. Page 84. CHORUS.

Third Child.

"Have we listened to the message?
Have we done what children may,
To make those around us happy,
And to bring from day to day
Peace on earth?"

SINGING—Third verse. Page 84. CHORUS.

Fourth Child.

"If we try to follow humbly
In the steps our Saviour trod,
Steps of love and self-denial—
We shall find at last with God
Peace in heaven."

Arranged by Miss Vella for the Massachusetts Sunday-school Association. Used by permission.

Fifth Child.

We meet to-day to celebrate with joy and song, the birthday of Christ our Saviour; and it is with happy hearts that we *think*, *talk* and *sing* of Him, and of His great love for children.

Sixth Child.

"Shepherds on the hillside
Watched their flocks by night,
When strains of sweetest music
Came from the heavens bright."

Seventh Child.

"Angel hosts were singing,
Heaven was full of joy;
For cradled in a manger,
There lay a baby boy."

Eighth Child.

"A gift from God in heaven
To the slumbering earth,
It was the first glad Christmas,
The night of Jesus' birth."

Ninth Child.

"How glad the shepherds were to hear
That Christ the Lord was born!
Sing of the bright new *star*
That crowned that happy morn."

SINGING.—First verse of "BETHLEHEM'S BEAUTIFUL STAR."—Page 88. CHORUS.

[While the chorus is being sung the children may point to the gilt star at the top of the tree or cross.]

Tenth Child.

"And when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the King, behold there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem, saying:

"Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the East and are come to worship him. And lo, the star which they saw in the East went before them till it came and stood over where the young child was."

SINGING.—Second verse.—Page 88. CHORUS.

"And when they were come into the house, they saw Jesus with Mary his mother, and fell down and worshiped him; and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold and frankincense and myrrh."

SINGING—Third and fourth verses.—Page 88. CHORUS.

READING.—"The Dream Star." A Teacher.

It was the eve of Christmas, the snow lay deep and white,
I sat beside my window and looked into the night.
I heard the church bells ringing. I saw the bright stars shine,
And childhood came again to me with all its dreams divine.

Then as I listened to the bells, and watched the skies afar,
Out of the East, majestical, there rose one radiant star.
And every other star grew pale before that heavenly glow,
It seemed to bid me follow and I could not choose but go.

From street to street it led me, by many a mansion fair,
It shone through dingy casements on many a garret bare,
From highway on to highway, thro' alley dark and cold,
And where it shone the darkness was flooded all with gold.

Sad hearts forgot their sorrow, rough hearts grew soft and mild,
And weary little children turned in their sleep and smiled;
And many a homeless wanderer uplifted patient eyes,
Seeming to see a home at last beyond those starry skies.

And then methought earth faded; I rose as borne on wings
Beyond the waste of ruined lives, the press of human things,
Beyond the toil and shadow, above the want and woe,
My old self and its darkness seemed left on earth below.

And upward, onward shone the star, until it seemed to me
It flashed upon the golden gates and o'er the crystal sea;
And then the gates rolled backward, I stood where angels trod,—
It was the Star of Bethlehem had led me up to God.

—*F. E. Weatherly.*

Primary Class Exercise

INVITATION.— Primary Teacher, who stands before the platform.

"And now, let *little* children sing
On this, the birthday of their King;
Let *their* joyous notes arise,
And join the chorus of the skies."

RESPONSE.—"Like Merry Birds We Come."—Have as many little children as convenient take places on the platform. This recitation may be given by the *class* in concert; by *one* child, or by *three* children.

First Child.

"Like merry birds we come;
A happy song we bring;
Of Christ, our dear Redeemer's birth,
We children too can sing."

Second Child.

"We wish our eyes had seen
The holy angel throng.
Who came to earth on wings of light,
And filled the air with song."

Third Child.

"And we, tho' young and small,
Are thankful when we sing:
Good will and peace to all,
Through Christ our Saviour King."

Fourth Child.

"Once a little baby lay,
Cradled in the fragrant hay;
Long ago on Christmas.

Fifth Child.

"Stranger bed a babe ne'er found,
Wondering cattle stood around;
Long ago on Christmas.

Sixth Child.

"By the shining vision taught,
Shepherds for the Christ-child sought;
Long ago on Christmas.

Seventh Child.

"Guided in a starlit way,
Wise men came their gifts to pay;
Long ago on Christmas.

Eighth Child.

"And to-day the whole glad earth
Praises God for that Child's birth;
Long ago on Christmas.

Ninth Child.

"For the Light, the Truth, the Way,
Came to bless the earth that day;
Long ago on Christmas."

—*Emily Poulsson.*

[The beautiful Cradle Hymn was composed by Martin Luther for his children. It is still sung by German mothers to their little ones at Christmas time.]

SINGING.—"The Christmas Manger Hymn."—Page 87.

PRAYER. Primary Class—with closed eyes.

O holy child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray!
Cast out our sin and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel.

—*Phillips Brooks.*

Gift Exercise

[It is found that the true spirit of Christmas is promoted among the children by asking them to bring gifts for the poor. To carry out this plan, an exercise may be introduced just before the close of the recitation, "Remember the Poor." Place a crib or cradle, trimmed with evergreen, on the platform in front of the tree or cross. Let all the children who have a gift of clothing, books, or toys, pass to it and place them therein. If desired, they may remain standing about the cradle, and repeat the closing of the recitation with the other six children. It is well for the teachers to receive these gifts the day before, and wrap them into neat packages for use at the time of the service.

If preferred, each of the six boys may bring a gift to place at the foot of the tree or cross at the close of the recitation, or they may bring gifts of money to be put into a basket placed near at hand.]

RECITATION.—"THE CHRISTMAS WREATH."—SIX YOUNG LADIES, each leading a little girl by the hand, take places, standing back of children.

First Young Lady.

"In His manger the fair little Christ-child
Slept like a white lamb in the fold;
The air was all balmy with spices,
Brought by the wise men of old.

Second Young Lady.

"They poured out their glittering treasures,
Before the sweet Child as He lay;
Ah, what can we bring, gentle Saviour,
For gifts on this bright Christmas day?

Third Young Lady.

"We bring Thee our hearts, dearest Jesus;
Oh, fill them with love like Thine own.
For love yields the sweetest of fragrance,
And by it Thy children are known.

Fourth Young Lady.

"Oh, soften our hearts, gentle Saviour,
And take all unkindness away;
And so will we sing with the angels
For joy on this glad Christmas day.

Fifth Young Lady.

"We come to greet with praise and prayer,
The Holy Child of Bethlehem fair;
The flowers are hid the snow beneath,
So bring the children for His wreath."

[As each child recites let her join hands with the one before, and at the close of her verse have No. 6 join hands with No. 1, thus forming a *circle* while the sixth young lady speaks.]

First Girl.

"O let me be a Lily white,
To twine His garland of delight;
With all my heart washed clean and pure
I would not fade, but still endure.

Second Girl.

"O let me be a Rosebud sweet,
To open fragrant at His feet,
For Christ to bloom, for Him to grow,
Keep all my heart with love aglow.

Third Girl.

"O let me come, a daisy wild,
And bloom for Him the Holy Child,
And learn from Him the truth of grace,
Still looking upward to His face.

Fourth Girl.

"And let me as a Snowdrop bring
The joyous message of the spring,
And tell how fair the earth will shine
When lighted up by love divine.

Fifth Girl.

"Let me, a humble Violet, spread
My blossoms where His footsteps tread,
And soft perfume should breathe around
Where'er my lovely flowers are found.

Sixth Girl.

"And I, an Evening Primrose bright,
Keep loving watch for Him by night,
And in my cup of purest gold
Sweet odors as His offering hold."

Sixth Young Lady.

"And all the tender little blooms
Shall spread their leaves as downy plumes,
And blossom pure and undefiled
In welcome to the Christmas Child.
Little flowers, bloom forever
In a garland for the Saviour;
Little flowers, reach above
To the Saviour's arm of love."

Priscilla J. Owens

RECITATION.—"REMEMBER THE POOR."— Six Boys.

First Boy.

"Remember the poor when the snow comes down,
And covers the earth with a Christmas crown,
Ye watchers and workers about the town.

Second Boy.

"Remember the poor in the great highway,
The pitiful waifs that a-hungered stray,
For the sake of the Christ-child born to-day."

Third Boy.

"Remember the poor when the board is spread,
When there's plenty of meat and plenty of bread;
By Him was the needy multitude fed.

Fourth Boy.

"Remember the poor when the day grows wan,
When the warm sun sets, and the night comes on,
And the shivering one to his straw has gone.

Fifth Boy.

"Remember the poor with some garment warm,
That may shelter his breast in the coming storm,
Or may wrap some little wanderer's form.

Sixth Boy.

"Remember the poor at your very door,
When your bin is full, and your crib runs o'er,
When the Lord has given you stock and store."

[See Note. Page 147.]

All.

(Standing about the cradle or tree.)

Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

—*Matt. xxv: 40.*

(With bowed heads.)

"Help us, O blessed Saviour,
Thy little children to be;
And in our love for others,
Show best our love for Thee."

The Child Jesus.

"Jesus was once a little child,
A little child like me;
Tempted sometimes as oft I am
To very naughty be.

"Only he did not yield to sin
As I too often do:
He did his Heavenly Father's will
And pleased his parents, too.

"I think that all the little ones,
Who used with him to play,
Had just the very nicest times,
Were happy all the day.

"I mean to try to be like him,
'Twould please him well, I know;
If all of us for this should strive
'Twould be like heaven below."

THE EASTER STORY

RECITATION.—"A Child's Welcome." By a Small Boy

"Welcome! welcome! one and all,
Old and young, large and small;
Here we meet to praise and pray
On this happy Easter day.

"God has kept us through the year,
And in mercy brings us here;
We will praise Him while we may
For this glorious Easter day."

READING.—Easter. One of the Older Girls.

[If preferred, the story may be read from Matthew xxviii: 1-9; Mark xvi: 1-9; Luke xxiv: 1-10, or John xx: 1-18.

"This is Easter Sunday, but just what Easter means, and why we celebrate this day, perhaps some of you do not know.

"The word, from which our word Easter comes, means to *raise;* so when we call to-day 'Easter day,' we mean that on the day this anniversary celebrates, something was raised. That something was Christ's body, which was raised from the dead. After Jesus died upon the cross, his body was laid in a new tomb in Joseph's garden; then a great stone was placed against the mouth of the tomb, and the stone was sealed with the king's seal, so that no one could or would ever dare to try to get in and take away the dead body of Jesus. Strong Roman soldiers marched in front of the tomb, with drawn swords in their hands, to keep every one else away.

"Very early in the morning, on the third day after his burial, there was an earthquake, and an angel came down from heaven and rolled away the great stone from the door of the tomb; and Jesus, who had been lying there dead but had returned to life again, came forth.

"We have sure proof in the Bible, that Jesus, although he was dead, really came to life again, and that he is now alive in heaven.

"It was necessary that Jesus should rise from the dead; for while he loved us so much as to die upon the cross that we might live, yet *that* could not save us if he had not risen again. * * * So we rejoice not only in a *crucified*, but also in a *risen* Saviour.

"Easter Sunday should always make us think of Jesus rising from the dead, and also of our own resurrection, for he has said, 'Because I live, ye shall live also.'

"Let us all rejoice and be glad, that Christ arose from the dead!"

RECITATION.—"WHY THE CHILDREN LOVE EASTER." By one, or a number in Concert.

"The children *all* love Easter day,
With the birds sing cheerful lay;
Lily-like, with fragrance sweet,
Each return of it they greet.
Do you know the very reason
Why they love this Easter season?
If you don't, then hear me tell
Why we love the day so well:
It's because our dearest Friend,
Who will love us to the end,
When by cruel hands had died,
On a cross was crucified;
And tho' they'd put Him in a tomb,
Cold and dark and full of gloom,
Couldn't from us be kept away,
Only till that bright third day.

"Then from grasp of death He rose,
Laid aside the linen clothes,
Strong, came forth to take above
All the children of His love.
So His lips are not made dumb:
'Suffer the children now to come
Unto Me,' they speak again,
And we listen now as then.
And His hands that blessed before,
Piercéd now are loved the more,
As He lays them on the head,—
Jesus risen from the dead.
Now you know why Easter day
Calls the children from their play;
Why with joy they gather here,
Utt'ring praise from year to year."

INVITATION.—[Two or more of the following verses.] A TEACHER.

"Sing sweet carols, night is past,
Easter sunlight breaks at last;
Hear the angels' song afar,
As it floats from star to star.

"Sing they now as once of old,
Striking on their harps of gold;
Children, join your Easter hymn
With the chanting seraphim.

"In the springtime's early bloom,
Christ has risen from the tomb;
With the fairest flowers of spring
Let us welcome Christ, our King.

"Jesus, by Thy holy arm
Keep Thy little ones from harm,
Till our Master's songs we sing
In the city of our King."

RESPONSE.— CLASS.

"It is not much we bring
To Christ, the risen King—
Only a little song;
But 'tis a song of love
To Christ the Lord above,
To whom our hearts belong.

"And He'll accept our praise,
If we the glad notes raise
In simple childish love;
And from His home in Heaven
A blessing will be given
To us from Christ above."

SINGING.—"AT EASTER TIME." One or two verses. Page 68. CLASS.

An Easter Sermon

(By a Small Boy.)

"I am going to do something that I have never tried to do before, and that is to preach a sermon. If the stones and the flowers can preach, why shouldn't little boys do so too?

"I have chosen a short text, and shall have a short sermon, for I know that most people like that kind of a sermon best.

"You will find my text in Matthew, 6th chapter and the 26th verse—"Consider the lilies! consider the lilies!'

"In taking this for my text, I was quite sure that the children would like it, because they are fond of flowers. Jesus once preached from it, so it must be a *good* text; and I think it is an appropriate one for an *Easter* sermon—that is what I am going to preach.

"Easter means that Christ rose from the dead, you have been told; but how can the *lilies* teach us anything about rising from the dead?

"Let us consider the lilies, and see what we can learn.

"To consider means to think carefully about, to study. I hold in my hand a lily bulb; does it look anything like the beautiful blossoms before us? But this is what the lily comes from. If I let this bulb stay where it is, will it become a flower? We all know it will not. What must be done that we may have a flower from it? It must be buried in the earth, and after it has lain there for a while, the little sprout will begin to appear, then the leaves will shoot out of the ground, and by-and-by we shall have the flower. The lily has risen to a new life.

"Every spring-time the flowers have a resurrection, and it should remind us of our own.

"Although these bodies of ours will be laid in the grave some day, yet as God watches over the flowers and causes them to rise from the ground in the spring, so He will take care of and make us to live again.

"There is nothing pretty about this bulb; but how beautiful the flower! We look at and admire it; and Jesus said of the lilies of the field: 'Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.'

"Our bodies will return to the dust; but when they arise from the tomb, they will be more beautiful than now; they will be made like unto Christ's glorified body.

"Notice how white this lily is! White is an emblem of purity. Let us pray that our souls may be pure and white, fitted for that place where sin and death can never enter. The only way to have them so, is to have them washed in the blood of the Lamb.

"If we are Jesus' little ones, we need not fear to sleep the sleep of death, for God's loving care will be over us, and He will awake us on the Great Easter morning by-and-by, when we shall arise, beautiful and holy, to a new and glorious life." —*Selected.*

"A LITTLE CHILD'S EASTER THOUGHT." BY A SMALL GIRL.

"You grown folks sang of Easter,
And did it very well.
And now to us just listen—
Our Easter thoughts we'll tell:

"How nice that flowers and blossoms
Wake from their winter sleep,
Just now, as though they wanted
Our Easter, too, to keep."

SINGING—"SWEETLY THE BIRDS ARE SINGING."—*Third Verse,* Page 71. SCHOOL.

"How do the birdies reckon
The days and know 'tis spring,
And come from southern countries
Their carols clear to sing?

"I think the Easter angels
Are whispering to the earth,
To send these lovely singers
To grace this Easter's birth.

SINGING—First Verse. Page 71. SCHOOL.

"And so the birds together
With flowers gay appear;
And April's sun and showers
Bring Easter every year." —*Selected.*

SINGING—Second Verse. Page 71. SCHOOL.

CLASS EXERCISE.— TEN BOYS AND TEN GIRLS.

[Boys stand in centre; group of four girls at the right and six at the left.]

Teacher.

"Willing hearts and willing hands,
Many shrines in many lands,
Easter tribute gladly pay
To the risen Lord to-day.
And the *children* have a part
In this work of mind and heart;
Joyful notes their lips may sing,
Jewelled *thoughts* as gifts they bring."

First Boy.

"*Truth* I bring, that jewel pure,
Truth forever shall endure.

Second Boy.

"*Love* my offering: God is love;
Gift of gifts, and gifts above.

Third Boy.

"*Kindness* is my gem of thought.
Kindness wondrous things has wrought."

Fourth Boy.

"*Gentle manners*, gentle ways,
I must learn in early days.

Fifth Boy.

"When impatient thought is stirred,
I may try the *patient word*.

Sixth Boy.

"If another is unkind,
Anger must not rule *my* mind.

Seventh Boy.

"*Honesty*, this is a grace
Worthy of a lofty place.

Eighth Boy.

"Impure words I must not use,
Choicest langauge let me choose.

Ninth Boy.

"*Thoughtful care* for young and old,
Is the motto I uphold.

Tenth Boy.

"From the good God giveth me,
I would *free* and *generous* be.

All.

"Faithful, loving, patient, kind,
Honest, true, in thought and mind;
Every virtue we now trace,
Every little life should grace.
But the will is weak and frail,
And best efforts ofttimes fail;
O Thou pure and Holy One,
Who such wondrous work hath done,
Friend, and leader, Thou wilt be
To each child that looks to Thee."

Teacher.

"Now let little children bring
Floral tributes to our King;
Let them bring the lilies white,
Let them bring the roses bright;
Object of His care alway,
Welcome them this Easter day,
Listen to the words they say:
Jesus loves the children."

CLASS RECITATION

Group of Four.

Eleventh Child.

"Although I am a little child,
I love the Saviour, meek and mild;
And He loves me, as long ago,
He told his dear disciples so;
And loving Him, these blossoms sweet,
I bring to lay at His dear feet.

Twelfth Child.

"I searched among the blossoms fair
For Easter lilies, rich and rare;
For mamma said the Saviour—slain
By cruel Jews—was here again;
And, loving Him, these blossoms sweet,
I bring to lay at His dear feet.

Thirteenth Child.

"My papa said He died for me,
While nailed upon the cruel tree;
I know He loves the children dear,
And meets us as we gather here;
And, loving Him, these blossoms sweet,
I bring to lay at His dear feet.

Fourteenth Child.

"I love to sing my Saviour's praise;
I mean to serve Him all my days,
And keep in mind the Golden Rule
I learn when in the Sunday school;
And, loving Him, these blossoms sweet,
I bring to lay at His dear feet."

CLASS RECITATION.—

Six in Concert.

"We, too, would an offering bring,
Welcome and adore our King.

Fifteenth Child.

"I'll give my *heart* to Jesus,
In childhood's tender spring;
I know that He will not despise
So small an offering.

Sixteenth Child.

"I'll give my *soul* to Jesus,
And calmly, gladly rest
Its youthful hopes and fond desires
Upon His loving breast.

Seventeenth Child.

"I'll give my *mind* to Jesus,
And seek in thoughtful hours
His Spirit's grace to consecrate
Its early opening powers.

Eighteenth Child.

"I'll give my *strength* to Jesus,
Of foot and hand and will;
Run where He sends, and ever strive
His pleasure to fulfill.

Nineteenth Child.

"I'll give my *time* to Jesus,
Oh, that each hour might be
Filled up with holy love for Him,
Who spent His life for me!

Twentieth Child.

"I'll give my *wealth* to Jesus:
'Tis little I possess,
But all I am and all I have,
Dear Lord, accept and bless."

ALL.

"We are only little children,
but we've heard of Jesus' love;
How He came to earth and died,
That we might live with Him above.

"We have heard He called the children,
Said, 'To me let each one come.
We would have His love and blessing,
And to Him we've gladly come.

GROUP OF SIX.

CLASS OF TWENTY.

"So to-day, when older voices
Shout the praises of their King,
We would raise a children's chorus,
And an Easter song would sing.

"And while others in their gladness
Rich gifts and flowers bring,
We give to Him our youthful hearts,
An Easter offering."

SINGING—"AT EASTER TIME," *Third* verse, page 68; or "THE CHILDREN'S OFFERING," page 55.

THE LAMBS OF THE FLOCK

[This exercise was given by a class (No. 1) numbering twelve of the largest scholars in the Primary Department. One boy with crook in hand represented a shepherd, and as large a class (No. 2) as convenient, composed of the smaller children represented a flock.

Class No. 1 was grouped at the left of the platform. Class No. 2, following the shepherd-boy, stood at the right of the platform. The shepherd-boy then walked slowly to the front of the platform and stood between the two groups.]

DIALOGUE.— CLASS No. 1 in concert, and SHEPHERD-BOY.

Ques.—Shepherd, what are you doing to your sheep?

Ans.—I am leading them out of the sheepfold.

Q.—How did they know you wanted them to leave the sheepfold?

A.—I do not drive them, I go before them; I call each one by his own name; they know my voice and follow me.

Q.—Shepherd, what would your sheep do if a stranger, instead of you, should call them to follow him?

A.—They would not follow a stranger; they would turn and run from him.

Q.—Where do your sheep get food to eat and water to drink?

A.—I lead them in green pastures and beside still waters.

Q.—Can the little lambs walk very far, shepherd?

A.—I carry them when they are tired, and then their mothers walk very close beside me.

Q.—When the night comes on what do you do with your sheep?

A.—I take them to the fold.

Q.—Does any person or anything ever trouble you in the care of your sheep?

A.—Yes, thieves try to get into the fold to steal my sheep. They do not go in by the door, but climb over the wall. The wolf, the leopard and the panther, when they are very hungry, will leap over the walls of the fold, although it is thickly covered with thorns, to get some of my sheep; but I am always ready to drive away both the thieves and the animals.

Adapted from Mrs. Crafts.

Arranged by Miss Vella for the Massachusetts Sunday-school Association. Used by permission.

RECITATION.—Class No. 2 in concert.

"Seeing I am Jesus' lamb,
Ever glad at heart I am.
He's my Shepherd kind and good,
He provides me daily food,
And His lambs by name doth call,
For He knows and loves us all."

RECITATION.—By one of the flock who steps out beside the shepherd-boy.

"The Lord is my Shepherd,
And I am His lamb; [am.
One of the smallest and frailest I
Yet by His bounty daily I'm fed
And into green pastures tenderly led."

MOTION SONG.—"Our Shepherd."—Page 64. All.

RECITATION.—Class No. 1 in concert.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

SINGING.—"The Lord is My Shepherd."—Page 22. All.

[While singing have the shepherd-boy stand in front, the flock cluster about him, and Class No. 1 take places back of them.]

CLOSING PRAYER.— All. With heads bowed and eyes closed.

Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear us.
Bless Thy little lambs to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near us,
Keep us safe till morning light,
All this day Thy hand hast led us,
And we thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed us, warmed us, fed us,
Listen to our evening prayer.
May our sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends we love so well;
Take us, when we die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

Golden Promise, p. 99
Happy Voices, p. 242

[The exercise may close with singing of the last verse of the song, or with this prayer, after either of which let the shepherd-boy lead the flock from one side of the platform while the older children pass from the other.]

A Welcome Service

SINGING.—"The Blessed Trinity." Page 32.

Welcome.

[All repeat the following verses as cards or blocks are shown to form the word.]

"Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me."
"Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise."
"Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord."
"Come before His presence with singing."
"Oh, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness and for His wonderful works to the children of men."
"My lips shall utter Thy praise."
"Exalt the Lord our God."

SINGING.—Welcome Song. First Verse. Page 9.

Prayer.

"Our Heavenly Father, hear us now,
And help us keep this sacred vow;
Tho' we are young,
Oh, make us strong,
Always to fight against the wrong.

"Bless those who join our band to-day,
That they may never from Thee stray.
Oh, keep them pure!
Help them to stand
For God and home and native land."

SINGING.— Second Verse. Page 9.

BIRTHDAY SERVICES

No. 1.

[If a child has had a birthday during the week, he may bring as many pennies for the Birthday Bank as he is years old. As he stands before the school, the following may be repeated by all:]

Birthday Prayer.

"God in Heaven, our loving Father,
Six long years, by night and day,
Has watched over our friend Nellie,
When asleep, at work, at play.
May her life be long and happy,
May God have her heart's best love,
And when life on earth is ended,
May we meet in heaven above."

[Change name, years, and sex, to suit scholar whose birthday you are celebrating.]

SINGING.—"FOR OUR PLEASANT BIRTHDAYS." Page 33.

No. 2.

[The scripture selection may be repeated by the Superintendent or Teachers, the verse by the children, followed with singing by all. If preferred, only parts of these exercises need be used.]

Supt. or Teacher—My son [child], forget not my law, but let thine heart keep my commandments.

For length of days and long life and peace shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee—bind them about thy neck—write them upon the table of thine heart.

So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Children.—"A happy year! A happy year!
We wish you, little friend;
God's hand has led you for—years,
He'll guide you to the end.
Oh, like the Christ-child may you grow,
In wisdom and in love;
Gentle and kind to all your friends,
More near to God above."

No. 3.

[The scholar's name may be spelled upon the blackboard, or formed of blocks, as the class repeats verses from "Proverbs," Page 95, or "Bible Commands," Page 97.]

A Promise.

God will take care of you all through the year,
Crowning each day with his kindness and love,
Sending you blessings and shielding from fear,
Leading you on to the bright home above.

F. R. Havergal.

SINGING.—"How to Grow Like Jesus," Page 149, or

Happy Children.

Tune, *Harwell.*

"We are children, happy children,
Singing, singing as we go.
'Tis our Father's hand that leads us,
Leads us through this world below.
When a sinful world around us
Tempts our little feet to stray,
By his Spirit he will keep us
In the straight and narrow way.

"If we try to follow Jesus,
Try to serve him here below,
Where he lives and reigns forever,
Singing, singing we shall go.
We are children, happy children,
Singing, singing as we go;
'Tis our Father's hand that leads us,
Leads us through this world below."

Sunday School Service

No. 1

[NOTE. In using an Order of Service it is helpful to write the words on a chart made of manilla paper, or stencil them on muslin, to be hung where children can *read* the selections until memorized. This practice also saves material for future use and variety in the exercises.]

Praise.

Teacher—I was glad when they said unto me,
Children—Let us go into the house of the Lord.
T.—Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house.
C.—They will be still praising Thee.
T.—Enter into His gates with praise; be thankful unto Him, and bless His Name.

C.—"Our Father in the skies, again we gather here
To join our hearts and voices in sacred song and prayer;
Look down upon us, Lord, with blessings as we raise
To Thee, to God Thy Son, and God the Spirit, praise."

SINGING.—"THE BLESSED TRINITY." Page 39

Prayer.

T.—The Lord is in His holy temple.
C.—Let all the earth keep silence before Him.
T.—Evening and morning and at noon will I pray. What are we going to do?
C.—To pray.
T.—To whom do you pray?
C.—To God.
T.—What do you do when you pray?

C.—"Before my words of prayer are said
I close my eyes and *bow my head*,
I try to think to whom I pray,
And try to mean the words I say."

[Children follow in prayer as dictated by the Superintendent, then]

Together:

"Dear Father in heaven,
On this Thine own day
We little ones meet here
To praise and to pray.
O help us to please Thee
In all that we do,
And worship aright
With hearts pure and true.

"God bless our dear teachers,
And help them to be
Both patient with us
And obedient to Thee.
And in Thine own time
May we all, young and old,
Be gathered above
In Thy heavenly fold."

The Lord's Prayer

RESPONSE—"JESUS WILL HELP ME." Page 23.

Offering.

T.—The Lord loveth a cheerful giver.

C.—"Cheerful givers, now we bring
Willing offerings to our King;
Many offerings, though but small,
Make a large one from us all."

SINGING.—"LOVING AND GIVING." Page 26.

Birthday Service. Page 145.

Instruction.

Preparation for Lesson.

SINGING.—TUNE, *Aletta.*

"Softly whisper, softly speak,
Little children, still and meek,
Hush! and listen; do not play,
Hear what teacher has to say."

Exercise from Supplemental Course. Page 109 or 110.
Review of previous lesson.
Teaching of new lesson.

Closing.

"GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU."

[Teacher repeat one or more stanzas of the following.]

God will take care of you. All through the day
He is beside you to keep you from ill;
Working or resting, at work or at play,
God still is with you, and watches you still.

He will take care of you. All through the night
He, the Good Shepherd, His flock safely keeps;
Darkness to Him is the same as the light;
He never slumbers, and He never sleeps.

He will take care of you—yes, to the end;
Nothing can alter His love for His own.
Children, be glad that you have such a Friend;
He will not leave you one moment alone.

—*Frances R. Havergal.*

SONG.—"PARTING HYMN." Page 107.

Mizpah (*All*)—"The Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent one from the other."

How to Grow Like Jesus

TUNE, *Near the Cross.*

Looking upward every day,
Sunshine on our faces;
Pressing onward every day
Toward the heavenly places.

Growing every day in awe,
For thy name is holy;
Learning every day to love
With a love more lowly.—CHO.

CHORUS—Growing up, growing up,
More and more like Jesus,
Learning every day from him
How to grow like Jesus.

Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another.—CHO.

Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.—CHO.

Lord, so pray we every day,
Hear us in thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the Holy City.—CHO.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SERVICE

No. 2

Praise.

Teacher—This is the day which the Lord hath made:
Children—We will rejoice and be glad in it.
T.—The Lord blessed the seventh day and hallowed it.
C.—To-day is a Sabbath unto the Lord.
T.—Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy.
C.—We will obey the voice of the Lord our God.

SINGING.—"THE HOLY SABBATH." Page 7.

Prayer.

T.—The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

ALL.

"'Tis not far to Jesus,
He is everywhere,
Watching o'er His children
With a tender care.

"'Tis not far to Jesus;
No, 'tis very near;
He is all around us,
He is with us here.

"If we want to love Him,
[*Close eyes and bow the head.*]
Let us go and pray;
Then our hearts can find Him,
Now, this very day."

"Father, send on us Thy blessing
As we come to Thee in prayer;
Let us feel that Thou art near us,
Keep us in Thy tender care.

"Lord, we come to Thee for blessings,
Which Thou only can bestow;
Give us all new hearts, dear Father,
Grant that we like Thee may grow."

The Lord's Prayer.

Offering.

***Teacher*—What kind of a giver does God love?**
***Children*—"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."**
***T.*—What has God given us?**
***C.*—"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son."**
***T.*—What is said about giving and receiving?**
***C.*—"It is more blessed to give than to receive."**
***T.*—What about the poor?**
***C.*—"Blessed is he that considereth the poor."**

SINGING.—"Collection Song." **Page 27.**

Birthday Service. **Page 145.**

Instruction.

Exercise from the Course of Study. **Page 109 or 110.**
Review of the previous lesson by the Superintendent.
Teaching of the new lesson in classes.

RECITATION.—"Golden Texts." **Page 101.**
Lesson illustrated and reviewed by the Superintendent.

Lesson Prayer.

(Touch finger tips over head.)

"As we *raise our hands* towards the sky above,
We remember God's banner o'er us is love.
(Fold hands in laps and bow the head.)
And we *bow our heads* again in prayer,
Giving ourselves to His loving care.
May the lesson learned in our hearts sink deep.
May the Lord between us a loving watch keep.
May we show this week in our work and play,
That we've learned of Jesus on this holy day.
We pray Thee to take each little hand
And lead us all to the better land. Amen!"

Closing.

Marking of class-books.
Distribution of papers, cards, library books.

SINGING.—"Good-Bye Song." **Page 62.**

SUNDAY SCHOOL SERVICE

No. 3.

Praise.

SINGING.—TUNE, *Old Hundred.*

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Teacher—God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

Children—Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever.

RECITATION OR SINGING.—TUNE, *Jesus Loves Even Me.*

"I am so glad that there's one day in seven
Made for the weary to think about heaven—
Made for the children to rest from their play;
So I must keep it—'tis God's holy day.

Jesus loves children the dearest and best;
Jesus knows little feet sometimes need rest;
And that we might have some bright glimpses of heaven,
Jesus said, "Keep for me one day in seven."

My little heart softly tells me each day
Somebody cares for me all through my play;
I cannot see, but He watches from heaven,
And He would have me rest "one day in seven."

Prayer.

Teacher—Seek ye the Lord while He may be found.
Children—Call ye upon him while he is near.
All—Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

"Safely through another week
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day.
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest."

[Children follow in prayer led by the teacher, or the following may be repeated together, if desired:]

"Jesus, from Thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye.

Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn, and when we pray.

Make us brave, without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near."

"May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child.

May we grow, from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey.

May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee."

The Lord's Prayer.

Offering.

[NOTE.—To make this a most delightful exercise, have the class form in procession while the pianist plays to the chorus, and then march forward in line singing and dropping their pennies into a receptacle for the purpose. A fish globe or two may be secured to a light stand by means of wire. As the scholars resume their places, let them stand until all have marched around, repeating as much of the song as is necessary; then proceed immediately to the prayer hymn which follows, without prelude or announcement, taking the pitch only from the piano.]

Teacher—Remember the words of the Lord Jesus Christ, how He said:

Class—It is more blessed to give than to receive.

T.—Every man according as he purposeth in his heart,

C.—So let him give,

T.—Not grudgingly, or of necessity,

C.—For God loveth a *cheerful* giver.

SINGING.—"LITTLE GIVERS." Page 34.

PRAYER HYMN.— Page 37.

Birthday Service. Page 146.

This "Gift Service" is used from "Primary Exercises" by permission of H. C. Camp. It may be varied by using "Hear the Pennies Dropping." Page 31.

Instruction.

Preparation for Lesson.

Teacher—From what book are all our lessons taken?
Class—From God's Holy Word, the Bible.
T.—If it is God's Word, how should we listen?
C.—With our eyes[1], that we may see.
With our ears[2], that we may hear.
With our hearts[3], that we may do the things we are taught.

[1. Point to eyes. 2. Point to ears. 3. Fold hands.]

General Exercises.

Exercise from the Course of Study. Page 109 or 110.
Review of the previous lesson by the Superintendent.
Teaching of the new lesson in classes.
Lesson illustrated and reviewed by the Superintendent.
Motion songs, etc., may be used here.
Marking of class-books.
Distribution of papers, cards and library books.

Closing.

TEACHERS' PARTING.
(Heads kept bowed.)

"Remember God is watching you;
For whether wrong or right,
No child in all this busy world
Is ever out of sight.
Yes, He who blessed the little ones
Is marking all you do;
Then let each word and thought and deed
Be honest, brave, and true."

CLOSING PRAYER.

"Dear Saviour, ere we part,
We lift our hearts to Thee
In gratitude and praise
For blessings full and free.
Go with us to our homes,
Watch o'er and keep us there,
And make us, one and all,
The children of Thy care. Amen!"

SINGING.—"PARTING SONG." Page 63.
OR "ONLY A PARTING WORD." Page 108.

Children's Praise Service

SINGING.—TUNE, *Old Hundred.*

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Leader—Enter into His gates with thanksgiving.

Children—And into His courts with praise.
L.—Let the people praise Thee, O God.
C.—Let *all* the people praise Thee.
L.—Both young men and maidens,
C.—Old men and *children.*

All.—Let them praise the name of the Lord, for this name alone is excellent.

PRAISE SONG.—"HAPPY HEARTS." Page 14.

L.—This is the day which the Lord hath made.
C.—We will rejoice and be glad in it.
L.—O give thanks unto the Lord,
C.—For He is good; for "God is love."

PRAISE SONG.—"GOD IS LOVE." Page 38.

L.—Lo, the winter is past,
C.—The rain is over and gone.
L.—The flowers appear on the earth.
C.—The time of the singing of birds is come.

All—"And if the birds and flowers
All praise the Lord our King,
I'm sure the little children
A song of praise may bring."

SINGING.—"Giving Thanks." Page 74.

L.—Flowers breathe their fragrance,
Birds give their song;
Stars shine in beauty
All the night long;
Voices of nature,
Praises repeat;
What can the children
Lay at His feet?

C.—Thoughts pure and holy,
Words kind and true,
All gentle service
Little hands do;
Work for our Master,
Joyful and sweet,
Prayer for His kingdom
Lay at His feet.

—*E. E. Howitt.*

Prayer.

L.—And Jesus called a little child unto Him, and set Him in the midst of them, and said,

C.—Verily, I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

All—"I think when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children like lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then."

L.—Then were there brought unto Him little children, that He should put His hands on them and pray.

C.—And He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them and blessed them.

All—"I wish that His hand had been placed on my head,
That His arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
'Let the little ones come unto Me.'"

L.—Jesus said, "In My Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you."

C.—"Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God."

All—"But still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,—

"In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare,
For all that are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
'For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.'"

L.—The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

C.—"As Jesus blessed the little ones
Whom mothers brought one day,
So He will bless us every one,
And hear us when we pray.

"Dear Jesus, touch these *eyes* of mine
That they may look to Thee;
And make my *ears* to hear Thy voice,
Whene'er it speaks to me;
And make my *lips* to speak Thy truth,
My *feet* to walk Thy ways,
My *hands* to work Thy holy will,
My *life* to show Thy praise."

The Lord's Prayer.

RESPONSE.—"DEAR JESUS, HEAR ME." Page 25.

[NOTE—In some classes it may be best to sing only *one* or *two* verses of each song.]

Wisdom's Way.

TUNE, *Aletta.*

"Now our journey's just begun
And our road so little trod,
We'll come before we further run,
Early give ourselves to God.

"Lest we should be ever led
Out in sinful paths to stray,
We would at once begin to tread
In true wisdom's pleasant way.

"What sorrows may our steps attend
We never can fortell;
But if the Lord will be our friend
We know all will be well."

Church Hymns

National Hymn.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country! thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break;
The sound prolong!

Our father's God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

—*Samuel F. Smith.*

Faith Sees the Final Triumph.

Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die:
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.

When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

—*Isaac Watts.*

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, O leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing!

Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound:
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Rock of Ages.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure:
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no langour know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hands I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

—*Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776.*

Just as I am.

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

Just as I am Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.

Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount — I'm fixed upon it—
Mount of Thy redeeming love!

Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love:
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Bethany.

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en tho' it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Though like a wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

There let the way appear
Steps up to heav'n:
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy giv'n:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,—
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee.
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

—*Mrs. Sarah F. Adams*

Crown Him Lord of All.

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this earthly ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Awake, my Soul.

Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye:—

That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new luster boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

—*Philip Doddridge.*

Italian Hymn.

Come, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing;
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.

Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend;
Come and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of Holiness,
On us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour;
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

—*Chas. Wesley.*

Forever Here My Rest Shall Be.

Forever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side;
This all my hope and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died.

My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

Wash me and make me thus Thine own;
Wash me and mine Thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone—
My hands, my head, my heart.

Th' atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

—*Chas. Wesley.*

Sun of My Soul.

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of thine
Has spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

—*John Keble.*

Jesus is Mine.

Fade, fade, each earthly joy.
Jesus is mine!
Break ev'ry tender tie,
Jesus is mine!
Dark is the wilderness;
Earth has no resting place;
Jesus alone can bless;
Jesus is mine!

Tempt not my soul away;
Jesus is mine!
Here would I ever stay;
Jesus is mine!
Perishing things of clay,
Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away;
Jesus is mine!

Farewell, ye dreams of night,
Jesus is mine!
Lost in this dawning bright,
Jesus is mine!
All that my soul has tried
Left but a dismal void;
Jesus has satisfied;
Jesus is mine!

Farewell, mortality,
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, eternity,
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest;
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest;
Welcome, my Saviour's breast;
Jesus is mine!

—*Dr. H. Bonar.*

Jesus shall Reign.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song.
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

There is a Fountain Filled with Blood.

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stam'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

—*William Cowper*, 1779.

Blest be the Tie that Binds.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

—*John Fawcett.*

O For a Thousand Tongues.

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the pris'ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and, list'ning to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

—*Chas. Wesley.*

Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy fold prepare:
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way:
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.

‖ Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear Thy children when they pray.‖

Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
‖ Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee. ‖

Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thyself our bosoms fill:
‖ Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us—love us still.‖

—*H. F. Lyte.*

I Think, When I Read.

I think, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How he called little children as lambs to His fold.
I should like to have been with them then.

I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
That his arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen his kind looks when he said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."

Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above:—

In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven:
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

—*Mrs. Jemima Luke.*

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine:
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me, from this day,
Be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart;
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,—
A living fire.

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,—
A ransomed soul.

—*Dr. Ray Palmer.*

Portuguese Hymn.

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled.

"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
‖: Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand. :‖

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
‖: And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress. :‖

"When through fiery trials thy path way shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

"E'en down to old age all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;

And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never—no, never— no, never forsake!" :‖

—*G. Keith.*

I Love to Tell the Story.

I love to tell the story,
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longings,
As nothing else can do.

CHORUS—

I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story:
More wonderful it seems,
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story:
It did so much for me!
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

I love to tell the story:
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.

I love to tell the story:
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.

I love to tell the story:
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when in scenes of glory
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long.

Abide With Me.

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my Guide and Stay can be?
Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless,
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;

Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. —*H. F. Lyte.*

Children of the Heavenly King.

Children of the heav'nly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

We are trav'ling home to God,
In the way the Fathers trod:
They are happy now; and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

Fear not, brethren, joyful stand,
On the borders of our land;
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,
Bids us undismayed go on.

Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.
—*John Cennick.*

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before:
Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle —
See His banner go.

CHORUS—
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided:
All one body we:
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane;
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, praise, and honor
Unto Christ, the King,
This thro' countless ages
Men and angels sing.
—*Rev. S. B. Gould.*

Lenox

Arise, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears:
‖:Before the throne my Surety stands:‖
My name is written on His hands

He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
‖:His blood atoned for all our race,:‖
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:—
‖:Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,:‖
Nor let that ransom'd sinner die.

The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One:
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son:
‖:His Spirit answers to the blood,:‖
And tells me I am born of God.

My God is reconciled:
His pard'ning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear:
‖:With confidence I now draw nigh,:‖
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

—*Chas. Wesley.*

Hebron.

Pray'r is appointed to convey
The blessings God designs to give;
Long as they live should Christians pray;
They learn to pray when first they live.

If pain afflict, or wrongs oppress,
If cares distract, or fears dismay;
If guilt deject, if sin distress,
In every case, still watch and pray.

'Tis pray'r supports the soul that's weak,
Tho' tho't be broken, language lame;
Pray, if thou canst or canst not speak,
But pray with faith in Jesus' name.

Depend on Him—thou canst not fail;
Make all thy wants and wishes known;
Fear not, His merits must prevail;
Ask but in faith—it shall be done.

—*Joseph Hart.*

Missionary Hymn.

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

—*Reginald Heber.*

Sabbath Morn.

Safely through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in his courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconcilèd face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in thee.

Here we come thy name to praise;
May we feel thy presence near;
May thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

—*John Newton.*

Balerma.

O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels thy blood,
So freely spilt for me.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek;
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within.

A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

—*Charles Wesley.*

Wellesley.

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice
Which is more than liberty.

There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in his blood.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

—*Frederick W. Faber.*

Downs.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

Dear Name! the Rock on which I build.
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasure, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring!

I would thy boundless love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
So shall the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton.

Antioch.

Joy to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

—Isaac Watts.

Jerusalem the Golden.

Jerusalem the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress.
I know not, O! I know not
What joys await me there;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
As all the martyr throng.
There is the throne of David,
And there from toil released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.

And they who with their Leader
Have conquer'd in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.
O land that seest no sorrow!
O state that fear'st no strife!
O royal land of flowers!
O realms of home and life!

O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

—J. M. Neale.

Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

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